



THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

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To the Author of the LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,



T is not *Land*, it is not *Riches*, it is the *Sword* only that gives *Power*. By this Maxim in Politicks I mean, That in every Society, those who are brought up to military Discipline, and acquainted as well as provided with Arms, must necessarily have in their Hands the Power or the Government of that Society. Mankind naturally seek Ease and Security; but such is the unlucky Fate of Mankind, that Ease can be purchased no Way but by Labour, nor Security but by accustoming ourselves to Danger. The rich Men of a Country may live without servile Labour, but if they have a Mind to preserve their Possessions, they must insure themselves to military Fatigues; and if they have a Mind to live in Security, they must be ready, upon all Occasions, to expose themselves to the Dangers of War; for if they trust their Defence to any other Set of Men, they put it in the Power of those they put

their Trust in, to rob them of their Lives as well as Possessions; and both must be in a precarious Situation, when they depend upon the good Will of another.

For this Reason I cannot agree A with those Politicians, who say, without any Exception, that Power is founded upon Riches, or the Goods of Fortune. I shall readily grant that, while those of a Society, who are possessed of the Goods of Fortune, keep the Sword in their own Hands, they will of course keep Possession of the Power or Government of that Society; but if they let go the Sword, if they deliver it into the Keeping of any other Set of Men, the Possessors of the Sword will soon get, or take Possession of the Government; and then they will either take to themselves the Possession of the Goods of Fortune, or they will leave them in the Hands of the former Possessors, upon Condition of their paying to them such yearly Rents or Taxes as they please to impose. Whilst the Citizens of *Rome* kept the Sword in their own Hands, that is to say, whilst the Citizens of *Rome*, rich as well as poor, took Care to insure themselves to military Fatigues, and were ready, upon all Occasions, to expose them-

themselves to the Dangers of War, the Power and the Government of the *Romans* remained in the Hands of the Citizens of *Rome*, and the greatest Share of it was generally in the Hands of those Families, who had the largest Possessions; but after the *Romans* began to keep up standing mercenary Armies, and to trust entirely to them for their Defence, the Citizens soon began to neglect military Discipline and the Use of Arms; by these Means they gave up the Sword, and soon after they had done so, that Part of their People to whom they had given the Sword, I mean their standing Armies, seized upon the Power and the Government of the Whole.

I have said, standing mercenary Armies, because the *Romans* began to give Pay to their Soldiers, long before they began to keep up standing Armies. In the Beginning of that Commonwealth, as their Territory was of a very small Extent, none of their Armies were obliged to march far, or to continue long, from home; and therefore every Officer and Soldier supported himself by means of what he carried out with him, or by means of what he plundered from the Enemy; but at last (in the 348th Year of the City) they began to give Pay to their Soldiers; and notwithstanding its being so long before this bad Custom was introduced, it seems to have been first put in Practice, rather thro' an Affection of Popularity, than on account of any real Necessity. As long as they gave no Pay to their Armies, it was absolutely necessary for every Citizen to be a Soldier, because it was the Duty of every Citizen to assist in defending his Country; and as no Citizen could perform that Duty any other Way than by his own personal Service, it became necessary for every Citizen to provide himself with proper Arms, and to learn all Sorts of military Ex-

ercise and Discipline, that he might be able to perform, with as much Safety and Honour as possible, that Duty which no Man would perform for him, and which every one of his fellow Countrymen would insist upon being performed. The Business of a Soldier was not then a Trade, by which a Man could propose to live; it was a Duty every Man owed to his Country, and without which no Man could propose to enjoy or preserve what he had acquired, by honest Industry and Labour.

While this Practice continued, no standing Army could be kept up, because every Man was obliged to take his Turn of Duty: When a Man's Turn of Duty was over in the Army, he returned to his usual Business in the City; and upon every new Occasion a new Army was raised, so that Citizen and Soldier were, in effect, synonymous Terms: The former was the Name for a *Roman* in the City, the latter the Name for a *Roman* in the Camp; but they were equally *Romans*, and equally *Soldiers*. This, I say, continued necessarily to be the Case of the *Romans*, as long as they gave no Pay to their Armies; but as soon as they began to give Pay to their Soldiers, and to load the People with Taxes for that Purpose, they laid a Foundation for keeping up standing Armies, the natural Consequence of which was, a Neglect of military Discipline among the rest of their People. This is a Consequence which would have soon happened, if the *Roman* Territory had not at that Time been very small; and even notwithstanding the Smallness of their Territory, it would probably have happened much sooner than it did, if their ancient Customs had not prevented it: To which we may add, that the Burning of *Rome* by the *Gauls*, which happened soon after the Custom of giving Pay to their Soldiers was introduced, and the great Defeats given them

them by *Hannibal*, convinced every *Roman*, that it was necessary for him to be a *Soldier* as well as a *Citizen*.

There are two Passions which divide Mankind, as it were, into two Parties; I mean the Love of Ease, called Indolence, and the Love of Fame, called Ambition. Every Man has a Share of each, but in some the former prevails, and in others the latter; and from the prevailing Passion the Character of the Man is to be determined. As there is no Business so inconsistent with the Love of Ease as that of a *Soldier*, and as the Passion of Ambition may be satisfied by many other Methods, besides that of martial Achievements, therefore we find the military Art is never pursued, by the Generality of the Men of any Country, but when their immediate Safety or Duty makes it absolutely necessary for them to do so. As soon as standing Armies begin to be kept up in any Country, this Necessity ceases, and therefore no rich Man ever thinks of qualifying himself for a *Soldier*, but he that has a very great Share of Ambition, and but a very small Share of Indolence. From that Time the Generality of the Rich begin to neglect military Exercises and Discipline, and the poorer Sort soon follow their Example; so that in a few Years this Neglect becomes general. Tho' the *Romans*, as I have said, began in the 348th Year of their City to give Pay to their *Soldiers*, yet they did not, for many Years after, begin to keep any one Army long in Pay; for which several Causes may be assigned. One of the chief was, That by their antient Customs, no Man could enter the City in Triumph, but within the Time of his Consulship, and in every Triumph the Consul or General was accompanied by his victorious Army. This made every Consul or chief Magistrate endeavour to return victorious to the City with his Army, within the Time of his Ma-

gistracy; and as no chief Magistracy could last above a Year, as no Man could be re-elected or continued, therefore no one Army could be continued standing for above a Year. As soon as they returned to the City, A they were discharged from their military Oath, and if there was Occasion, a new Army was immediately lifted, which made the *Roman* City and Territory always full of Veteran as well as disciplined Soldiers; and as the Majority of their Citizens B were Soldiers, as the Rich could arrive at no Honours or Preserments, civil or military, but by a Majority of the Citizens, a military Character was necessary for every rich Man, who set himself up as a Candidate, even for being a Judge or a High Priest; which made all the rich Men of *Rome* cultivate the military Art, for many Years after their immediate Safety or Duty began not to require any such Thing.

This antient Custom was first broke thro' in the Case of *Q. Publius Philo*, chosen Consul in the Year 428. When his Year of Consulship expired, he was with his consular Army besieging *Palæopolis*, and instead of sending the new Consul with a new Army to relieve him, and to carry on the Siege, they past C a Law for continuing him in the Command as Proconsul: Nay they did not stop here, for upon his Return to *Rome* with his Army, after taking that City, they decreed him a Triumph, tho' his Year of Consulship was then expired.

D One may easily see, that this was a new Step towards keeping one and the same Army long in Pay, or what we now call a standing Army; but the natural Consequence of this Step was for many Years prevented, by their not giving Pay to the Officers or rich Men of their Army; for tho' the *Romans* certainly began to keep the same Army in Pay for more than one Year, as soon as they began to

send Armies out of *Italy*, yet 'tis probable they gave no Pay to the rich Citizens who happened to be in those Armies; as appears from the History of the famous *Regulus*, who sent Letters from *Africa* to the Senate, complaining of their not having sent him a Successor; and representing, among other Reasons for sending him a Successor, that his Labourers had in his Absence deserted his Farm; which would have been no Reason at all, if he had had a General's Pay from the Government. From hence, I say, 'tis probable the Officers and rich Men, who were in the *Roman Armies*, had at that Time no Pay or Allowance from the Publick; and in that Case, we must suppose that they, and their Friends in the City, would insist upon a new Army's being sent out to relieve them, after they had served a proper Time, in order that other rich Citizens might be obliged to bear their Share of the publick Expence.

But whatever was the Reason, 'tis certain the *Romans* never kept any Troops in continual Pay, nor did they ever keep any one Army in Pay for several Years together, till after the 2^d *Punick War*. If they had, the sending of those Troops which fled from the Battle of *Cannæ* into *Sicily*, and obliging them to serve there without permitting them to return to *Rome*, till *Hannibal* was drove out of *Italy*, would not have been look'd on as such a severe Punishment. As old and victorious Armies were almost every Year returning, and fresh Armies marching out, a great Majority of the People were always such as had been Soldiers; and this made it necessary for the Rich to train themselves up to War, and to endeavour to gain Honours and Preferments in the Army, before they could aspire to any Honour or Preferment in the City; which kept up a martial Spirit among the People in general, Rich as well as Poor.

While this Spirit lasted, the rich Families of *Rome* kept the Sword in their own Hands, and consequently the Power and the Government of their Country; but the *Romans* having at last brought many distant Countries into Subjection, they were obliged to keep standing Armies in those Countries for securing their Obedience, and then they began to carry on most of their Wars by means of such Armies. From that Time the Majority of the Citizens began to be such as had never seen an Army, and many of their Soldiers were such as hardly remembered they had ever seen the City; so that most of the former came to be no Soldiers, and most of the latter no Citizens: The rich Men of *Rome* then began to acquire Honours and Preferments in the City; without having ever been in the Camp; which made both Rich and Poor neglect training themselves up to Arms, and begin to trust entirely to their standing Armies for their Protection.

What was the Consequence? The Citizens of *Rome* kept their Possessions and their Riches, but having thus given the Sword out of their own Hands, having delivered it into the Hands of their standing Armies, those Riches and Possessions could not long preserve them in the Power or Government of their Country. Their Armies soon took Possession of the Government, and by that means made themselves the absolute and arbitrary Masters of the Lives as well as Riches of their fellow Countrymen. This will always be the Case; for no Society of Men can live in Safety, if they allow their Safety to depend upon any but themselves. If a Man dares not trust to his own Sword, he must submit to him whose Sword he puts his Trust in; and as the Sword, or military Power of a Society, consists in the Courage and military Skill of every Man of that Society, it is impossible for any Society

piety to live free and independent, if they do not cultivate, with great Care, the Courage and military Skill of every Individual. I say, Courage and military Skill; for a Man may be personally brave, but his Courage signifies nothing for the Defence of the Society, unless he knows how to conduct it in a Battle, as well as in a single Engagement.

If the Citizens of *Rome*, and the other Inhabitants of *Italy*, had been as well disciplined and as good Soldiers, in the Time of *Julius Cæsar*, as they were when *Hannibal* passed the *Alps*, *Cæsar* would never have passed the *Rubicon*; or at least I may say, that *Pompey* would not so hastily, or so easily, have been driven out of *Italy*. But the Majority of the People, both Rich and Poor, were then quite ignorant of military Discipline, and unacquainted with the Use of Arms, so that no General could put any Trust in an Army of such Men, however numerous it might be. This made *Pompey's* Retreat so precipitate, and *Cæsar's* Conquest of *Rome* so easy; for a Conquest I must call it, tho' *Cæsar* and most of his Army were Citizens of *Rome*, and were then in the Pay of, and sworn to protect and defend, that very City they went to conquer.

The Neglect of military Discipline among the People, and the Keeping up of standing Armies, are two Evils, which every free Country ought therefore to avoid as much as possible; and yet there are several Cases where it is hardly possible to avoid either. When a People have lived long in Peace, and begin to think themselves in absolute Security, it is hardly possible for the Government to prevail with them, either by Force or Persuasion, to undergo the Fatigue of learning and inuring themselves to military Exercises and Discipline, or to be at the Expence of providing themselves with Arms and necessary Accoutrements. In

such a Case the Government is obliged to hire a certain Number of their People to undergo this Fatigue, and to furnish them with Arms and proper Accoutrements, that they may be ready to repel any sudden Invasion.

Another Case is, when the People are become generally rich, and begin to think they may hire Men to defend them, as well as to do any servile Business. This is certainly a most ridiculous Way of thinking; for as the common Soldiers of all mercenary Armies are generally taken from the lowest, and often the vilest Part of the People, it is the same Thing as if the Planters in the *West Indies* should employ their Slaves to defend them, and should breed them up to military Discipline, and put Arms in their Hands for that Purpose. However, ridiculous as this Way of thinking is, such is the Indolence of Mankind in general, that when they become rich, they are apt to indulge themselves in this Opinion, rather than to be at the Pains to learn military Discipline, and to accustom themselves to Danger and Fatigue, which every Man must do who has a Mind to be a good Soldier:

*Vitamque sub dio & trepidi agat
In rebus.* —

As soon as this Opinion begins to prevail in any Country, it becomes necessary for the Government to keep up a standing Army; for the Rich of course, and the Poor after their Example, will begin to neglect training themselves up to any Sort of military Exercise or Discipline, unless the Government be such an one as that of *Rome* was; for when the Rich can aspire to no Honours, civil or military, but by acquiring a Character in the Army, which was for many Years the Case of *Rome*, as before mentioned, they will, notwithstanding their Riches, be at the Pains to learn to defend themselves and their Country.

110 A LETTER from PHILELEUTHERIAS.

A third Case, which was the Case of *Rome*, is, when a Nation has made Conquests at a great Distance, and is obliged to keep an Army continually on Foot in the conquered Country, in order to hold the People in Subjection; for this Army must either be a standing Army, or it must be an Army sent from the conquering Country, and relieved every Year by a new one sent from the same Place; which latter Method becomes so troublesome and expensive to the People, that the Government is generally at last obliged to have recourse to the former: and from thence the conquering People learn to trust to others for their Defence, and so to neglect qualifying themselves for holding or wielding the Sword of their Country.

There is a fourth Case not unlike this, which is, when the Governors of a Country have forfeited the Affections of the People; for in this Case they must either submit to the People, which no such Governors will ever chuse to do, or they must endeavour to support themselves by a standing mercenary Army, and by rendering the People as ignorant of Arms, and military Discipline, as possible: But this is not properly a Government, it is downright Tyranny.

With respect to the other three Cases, a standing Army may be kept up, and yet the Freedom of the Government and the Liberties of the People preserved, if Care be taken, never to allow the Army to look upon itself as a different Body of Men from the People, nor to allow any one Man to obtain an absolute Sway over the Army he commands. To prevent the Soldiers from looking upon themselves as a Body of Men different from the People, no Soldier ought to be allowed to continue, at one Time, above a certain Term of Years, and that a short one too, in the Army; and to prevent a

General's getting an absolute Sway over the Army under his Command, he ought never to be allowed to dispose of the inferior Commissions. The People ought to keep in their own Hands the Disposing of all vacant Commissions, and great Care ought to be taken to fill them up with such Men, as are not dependent upon the Fortune of the Commander in Chief.

A Failure in both these Respects was one of the Causes of the Overthrow of the *Roman Commonwealth*; for if one Third or one Fifth of *Julius Cæsar's Army* had been every Year obliged to return home, after being replaced by fresh Recruits or Levies from *Italy*; or if all the Commissions that became vacant in his Army had been filled up with Officers named by the People, or Senate, or Consuls of *Rome*, he could never have had it in his Power to have modelled his Army so as to make it subservient to his Design of enslaving his Country. Whereas, by leaving so great an Army under his sole and absolute Command for such a Number of Years, and all Honours and Preferments in that Army at his sole and arbitrary Disposal, the Soldiers at last forgot they were *Romans*, they united and cemented themselves together, into what we may call a separate and distinct Society, a Monarchy of which *Julius Cæsar* was the absolute Monarch; and that Monarchy at last swallowed up the Commonwealth of *Rome*.

This Error in the Commonwealth of *Rome*, with respect to the Disposing of vacant Commissions in the Army, the *Dutch* have wisely guarded against; and all free States, that are obliged to keep up standing Armies, ought to follow their Example.

I am, Sir,
Your constant Reader,
And humble Servant,
PHILELEUTHERIAS.

The

A REMEDY. against the HYDROPHOBIA! 111

The following being design'd as a Relief against the most dreadful Misfortune that the human Species are liable to, for the Benefit of Mankind we have thought proper to give it a Place in our MAGAZINE.

A sure Method of preventing, and the most probable Way of curing, the Hydrophobia; i. e. the Dread of Water, after the Bite of a MAD Dog: A Disease hitherto found incurable by the Practitioners of all Nations. By John Douglas, Surgeon, F. R. S.

A S soon as may be, after a Person is bit, bleed in the Neck or Arm; then let a Drachm (more or less, according to the Discretion of the Surgeon) of the *Unguentum Benedictum* (℞ Argent. viv. puriss. axung. human. porcin. ana ℥vj. te- tebt. ven. clar. ʒij. m. s. a.) be rubb'd into the Wounds, and Parts adjacent. Then give one Drachm, more or less, of the following Powder*, in a Glass of Wine and Water, Water, or Cow's Milk warm. (℞. Herb. li- chen. cinerei terreltris subtilis. pulv. ʒiſs. piper. nigr. subtilis. pulv. ʒi. m.) Repeat the Unction every Evening, and the Powder every Morning fasting, for three Weeks or a Month, intermitting two or three Days, when the Mouth begins to be sore, to prevent a Salivation. Then purge off the Mercury, s. a. let the Patient recruit for three or four Weeks, and afterwards go into the Cold-bath, or the coldest Water in the Neighbourhood, as usual, if his Surgeon thinks fit.

When thro' Neglect, (i. e. when they did not imagine the Dog was mad which bit them) or after they have been amused by going to the

Sea, eating Part of the Dog's Liver, taking many inconsiderate Jumbles of *Antidotes*, &c. the Harbingers of an *Hydrophobia* appear, (viz. Mo- fishness, Dejectedness, Want of Sleep, or Sleep interrupted with horrible

A Dreams, unusual Proneness to An- ger, tingling numb'd Pains, and Swelling about the Cicatrices of the Wounds, great inward Heat and Thirst, Tremors, Convulsions, Di- lirium, great Pains in the Stomach and Throat, &c.) the Surgeon must

B encrease the Quantity of the Unction to half an Ounce or more, (where- with the Cicatrices of the Wounds, Parts adjacent, Groins, Armpits, Soles of the Feet, &c. are to be well anointed) continue the Pow- der, bleed freely, bathe in warm Wa- ter, &c.

C *N. B.* I let them take the *Pulvis Antilyffus* for the more Security, &c. yet I doubt not but the Unction, when prudently managed, will do without it †.

D But when the *Hydrophobia* appears, before the Surgeon was sent for, he must bleed largely, and get a con- siderable Quantity of the Unction rubb'd into the Armpits, Groins, and all over the Limbs, in a warm Room, and repeat it twice a-day; for there's now no Time to lose: *Unction* is the sacred Anchor, the sole Hope! But if the Symptoms of a too copious Salivation should succeed, they must be diverted by sharp Cly- sters, Blisters, &c. recommended by **E** the Advocates for *salivating* in the *Veneral Disease*.

F *N. B.* When Dogs are known to be bit, the *Hydrophobia*, which in them is commonly the first Symptom we observe, may be prevented, or cured, much after the same Man- ner.

Craftsman,

* *Vid. Pulv. antylyf. Dampr. Phil. Trans. N° 237.* † *Vid. Dr. Default's Diffr. sur la rage. Dr. James's Letter to Sir Hans Sloane. Phil. Trans. N° 441.*

Craftsman, March 4. N° 608.

Farther Remarks on the Spanish Depredations, Guarda Costas; Insurances, &c.

SIR,

IT is universally allow'd that *Trade* and *Navigation* are the Riches, the Strength and Security of *Great Britain*; and it is as well known to those, who are acquainted with mercantile Affairs, that *Trade* and *Navigation* greatly depend on our Colonies in *America*. It has been made out by several Writers, that they are the only Branch of our Commerce, except that to *Portugal*, which gives a Balance to *Great Britain*; all others being against us, and some of them very considerably. If then they are so beneficial to *Great Britain*, notwithstanding all the Difficulties they labour under, what great Things might not be expected from them, were those Evils removed? I am credibly inform'd that several of them are capable of being very much improved; and that if the great Sums, laid out on *Georgia*, had been made use of in settling the uncultivated Lands on some of the *Sugar Islands*, it would in 7 Years have increased their Product in Value at least 200,000*l. per Ann.* Can we then be too careful of preserving and supporting those inestimable Jewels, which may be made equal in Value to as many *Gold* and *Silver Mines*? But vain will be the Merchants Hopes of Success, and the Endeavour of the Planters to improve their Plantations, or even to continue on them, if after all their Care they are deprived of the Fruits of their Labour.

This leads me to resume the Subject of the *Spanish Depredations* in the *West Indies*. The Losses our *Merchants* and *Planters* have sustain'd do not affect them only; our *Seamen*, who are daily exposed to Fatigues and Dangers, are deprived of their

Wages and *Cloaths*, which is all their Substance; and, what is more insupportable, of their *native Liberty*: His Majesty's *Customs* are impair'd; and the Value of the *Ships* and *Cargoes*, which have been taken, are so **A** much Loss to the *Nation*. It is ridiculous to imagine that *Gold* and *Silver*, *Logwood*, *Cocoa*, or any other Spanish *Commodity*, found aboard our *lawful Traders*, and which were honestly purchased and taken in at our *Colonies*, shall be subject to a *Forfeiture*; much less the *Ship* and the *rest of the Cargo*, even supposing those *Commodities* had actually been imported by *illicit Traders*; for there is nothing in any *Treaty* or *Convention* between *Great Britain* and *Spain*, which I ever heard of, that will support such a *Pretension*. The 23^d Article of the *Treaty* in 1667 expressly declares, "That in case any prohibited or contraband Goods be found on board the *Ships* of either of the contracting Parties, they shall be taken out, and confiscated; but for this Reason the *Ship* and the other free and allow'd Commodities shall in no wise be seized and confiscated." And in the following Article is explain'd what is meant by *prohibited*, or *contraband Goods*, viz. *warlike Stores*, which are therein particularly enumerated, and forbidden to be exported to the *Dominions* of any other *Prince*, at *Enmity* with either of the *contracting Kings*. *Gold* and *Silver*, *wrought* or *unwrought*, *Logwood*, *Cocoa*, or any other Spanish *Commodities*, are not deem'd *prohibited* or *contraband*, unless they are *exported* or *carry'd* out *directly* from the *Kingdoms* or *Dominions* of the *King of Spain*. But the *Spaniards* not only confiscate such *Commodities* as are found aboard our *lawful Traders*, but in a formal Manner condemn the *Ship* and the *rest of the Cargo*; as if they had been actually found trading on their *Coasts*; and some *Vessels* have been adjudged as *Prize* on no other *Pretence* than *their*

their having on board Spanish Gold or Silver, altho' they had Vouchers to prove that they received the same from the Southsea Factors, for Negroes sold them by the *Affiento Trade*. At this Rate, as another Writer has observed, they may as lawfully seize and condemn our outward-bound East India Men.

But what Right have the Spaniards to search our Ships, that are not found in any of their Ports or Havens, where they have neither Fortifications, nor Magazines; much less to interrupt our Traders, that are passing the Seas, at a very considerable Distance from any Part of their Dominions? For, as the Board of Trade very justly observed in their Report to his late Majesty, "As long as the 8th Article of the same Treaty (1670) subsists, it will appear very extraordinary that the Spaniards should pretend to any Dominion, or Power in the Ports or Havens, where they had neither Fortifications, nor Magazines; or in those Places, which were not possess'd by them; because these Descriptions are undoubtedly laid down by the Treaty, as the sole and distinguishing Marks of the Sovereignty of the Crown of Spain, in those Ports and Places, from which we were forbid sailing to and trafficking in, whil'st all other Ports and Places were left open and free."

And here it is necessary to explain the Nature of those *Guarda Costas*. They consist of three Sorts. Sometimes their Men of War are employ'd; and to them I must do the Justice to observe, that I never yet heard any just Cause of Complaint. Sometimes Vessels are fitted out, at his *Castolick Majesty's* Expence; but generally by private Persons, with whom the Spanish Governors are often concern'd, who are to have no Purchase no Pay. How far this Practice is agreeable to our Treaties with Spain, or the Law

of Nations, is submitted to those in Power; but from these flow most or all the Injuries of our Merchants; for they well knowing that it is not worth while to cruise in their proper Stations, where they seldom meet with any more than dry Blows, the illicit Trader being prepared for them, sail in the known Tracts or Latitudes of our lawful Traders, who being deeply laden with Sugars and other Commodities produced in the British Colonies, and unprovided for Defence, confiding in the Faith of solemn Treaties, become an easy Prey to them. The first Step they take, after they are in Possession, is to seize the Master's Papers, and rifle him of every Thing, that is valuable. The poor Seamen's Chests are also broke open, and their Cloaths taken from them; then they rummage the Ship for contraband Goods, as they call them; and if any Spanish Gold, or Silver, Logwood or Cocoa, be found aboard, even tho' in small Quantities, they immediately declare her to be bona Priza; and when such Pretences have been wanting, they have not scrupled to convey Pieces of Eight on board privately, to colour the Capture, and as a Proof of their having traded on their Coasts. This was the Case of the *Robert*, Capt. Arding of Bristol, bound from Africa to Jamaica, who was taken and carried into St. Domingo*; and tho' the Governor and Royal Officers neither could or did countenance so barefaced a Proceeding, but after many Delays and Hearings, gave Sentence in Favour of the Claimants, yet the Owners did not recover above one Half the Value of the Ship and Cargo, the rest being confounded in the extravagant Fees of their Courts, Death and Desertion of Negroes, as pretended, and the excessive Rigaldoes, or Presents, they were under the Necessity of making the Royal Officers, and to the

* N. B. Another Ship named *Robert*, commanded by Story King, was at another Time taken by the Spaniards.

the Governor in particular 12 choice Negroes, to the Value of 300*l.* Sterl. But it has seldom been known that our *Masters* have come off so well; being close confined; not allowed to make their own *Defence*; and their Men put on board the *Guarda Costas*, or sent to *Old Spain*. However, as it is necessary some *Defence* should be made to colour their *Proceedings*, a *Claimant* is set up for them, and we may easily imagine, what Sort of a *Defence* is made, on such an Occasion, by a *Spaniard*, and probably a *Party concern'd*; or what *Defence* could the *Master* himself make without his *Papers*, and other *Vouchers*? Appeals are, indeed, allowed to the *Courts of Old Spain*; but what can be expected from them, when a *Regard* is had to *sueb Proofs* and *Vouchers* as are transmitted with the *Proceedings* and *Sentence*? And what *Reparation* can be made the *unhappy Sufferer*, for his *Expences* and *Loss* of *Time*, which perhaps may end in his *Ruin*, altho' he actually obtains full *Restitution*, (which has not yet been known) instead of *insignificant Schedulas*, or *Orders*, which are nothing more than *Amusement* and *Spanish Chicany*?

From hence *Insurance* is risen from 5 to 10 *Guineas per Cent* which is a Demonstration of the Danger, to which our *lawful Trade* to the *West-Indies* is exposed by these *Guarda Costas*; and that it is deem'd equal to all other *Risques* of the *Sea*; for the *Insurers* will, at this *Time*, underwrite a *Policy* at 5 *Guineas per Cent*. provided *Spanish Captures* are excepted.

To explain this Matter more clearly, it is necessary to observe that, in case of a *Loss*, the *Insured* receives no more than 8*l.* for his 100*l.* it being customary to allow 16*l.* *Discount*, out of which deducting the 10*l.* 10*l.* *Premium*, and 4-6 the *Policy*, he actually recovers no more than 7*l.* 3*s.* 6*d.* So that in Reality

the *Insurance* is almost 15*l.* *per Cent.* on the Value, which is equal to a *Tax* of 3*s.* in the *Pound*, beside all other *Duties*, or *Taxes*; for, supposing a *Merchant* trades for 10,000*l.* *per Annum*, and many of them do A for much greater *Sums*, he must, to save himself, in case of a *Loss*, insure 15,000*l.* the extraordinary *Expence* on which *Sum* at 5 *Guineas per Cent.* the *Difference* on *Insurance* on Account of the *Guarda Costas*, amounts to 78*l.* 10*s.* What *Trade*, at this B Time, will bear so excessive an *Expence*? I appeal to the *MERCHANTS*, who trade to the *West-Indies*, if after all other *Risques* of the *Sea*, they are not well contented with a *Profit* of 10*l.* *per Cent.* on their *Adventures*; and whether they have one C Time with another, for some *Years* past, cleared half so much? And yet notwithstanding the *Smallness* of their *Profit*, this is allow'd to be the most *advantageous Branch of Commerce* to the *Nation*, as it gives *Employment* to *great Numbers of People at home*, as well as to our *Navigation* and *Seamen*; occasions a *very great Consumption* of *British Manufactures*; and yearly brings in *considerable Sums* to the *Crown* from *Duties* and *Excise*.

It remains to be consider'd, whether the *Commissions* granted by the *Spanish Governors* to the *Guarda Costas* are by *Direction* from the *Court of Spain*, or not? If they are, it must be submitted to those in *Power*, whether it is not a *Violation* of the *several Treaties of Peace and Commerce* between the two *Crowns*. But if the *Spanish Governors* have not any *Authority* to grant *such Commissions*, or even connive at our *Vessels* being taken, brought into *Port*, and *confiscated*, in the *Manner* they have been, they are undoubtedly *Accessaries of Piracy*, at least, and ought in *Justice* to an *injured Nation* to suffer the *Punishment* usually inflicted on such *avaricious Offenders*.

Upon

Upon the Whole, it is obvious that it is not the particular Interest of a few *Mercbants* only, which is affected by the *Spanish Captures*, as hath been basely suggested by the mercenary *Writers* and *Spanish Advocates*; tho' even a few *Mercbants*, and every *Subject* hath a Right to *Justice* and *Protection*; but a very considerable Branch of the *British Trade, Navigation, Manufactures, Revenues* and *national Stock*, are impaired and in great Danger of being totally lost. Fair and gentle Means are seldom known to prevail with that *baughty and insolent Nation*; and however we may flatter ourselves, it will after all, I conceive, be found absolutely necessary to have Recourse to some other Method of doing ourselves *Justice*. I am supported in this Notion, not only from my Knowledge, and many Years Experience of the Temper of those *People*, but the Opinions of Sir *William Godolbin* and M. *Vandermeer*, the Dutch Minister. The former hath al-

ready been quoted in another Letter in your *Journal*; (see V. VI. p. 694 E.) and the latter, in a Conference with the *Lords of the Regency of Holland*, being asked his Sentiments, "Whether it would be better to send some more Men of War into the *Spanish West-Indies*, or to try once more what gentle Measures would do;" reply'd, "that, in his Judgment, too great a Condescension had been already shewn to the Court of Spain; to carry it farther would certainly be injurious to the *Republick*; and that vigorous Measures would much sooner procure a suitable Satisfaction. That he took upon himself to assure them, from the Knowledge he had of the Genius of the *Spanish Nation*, that in order to reduce them to Reason it was necessary to shew them, there was a Power on Earth superior to their own."

§. To CALEB D'ANVERS, Esq;

SIR,

I DESIRE you to publish the two following *Querries* in your next Paper, and let any Man apply them, if he dares.

1. Would the Court of *France* receive a *Protestant Refugee* of their own *Nation*, or the immediate *Descendant* of such *Refugee*, in Quality of *Ambassador*, or *Minister Plenipotentiary*, from the Court of *Great Britain*?

2. Would the Court of *Spain*, in like Manner, admit of a *Catalonian Don*, who took *Sanctuary* in this Kingdom, upon the Conclusion of the last War, or the immediate *Descendant* of such a *Person*, as a *publick Character* from our Court?

— Bon SHORT. —
Common Sense, March 4. N° 57.

The *Gazetteers* censur'd for personal *Scurrilities*, with the *Character* of those *Writers*.

I TOOK my leave some Time ago of the *Daily Filly-Gazetteers*, and promis'd to take no further Notice of 'em; but then I only promis'd that *Impunity*, to their *Folly* and *Absurdity*: Now, whether they understood that *Amnesty* to extend further; or whether, with the last 3 or 4 *Shillings* paid 'em by Mr. *Pounce* with a P, they likewise reciev'd Orders to be saucy, I can't tell; but, they have of late been so impudently personal upon one worthy Gentleman, that I can't help stepping a little out of my Way to give 'em a Kick.

I have so much *Charity* for these poor Devils, as to believe they would not write at all if they could help it, and that they would write better if they could: I always took'd upon their daily *Labours* as the Produc-

tions of Heads and Stomachs equally empty, and I really took in their Papers out of Charity; but if they grow personally scurrilous, I shall withdraw my Charity, and *Common Sense* shall pursue them, tho' indeed I fear it will never overtake 'em.

They seem to have a great Dislike to a certain young Gentleman, whom they have sometimes almost call'd by his Name, and of late by a hard *Latin* Name. It is very natural they should dislike him, nor am I in the least surpriz'd, that he should be the Object of their Satire, when I consider the usual Subjects of their Panegyriks. But then I must tell them, they proceed very injudiciously, and do him a Service which they little intend. Would they hurt him they should commend him, for they are sure nobody will take their Words for any Thing; but when such wretched Advocates, and profligate Panegyrists of Corruption, Oppression, Fraud, and all political Immorality, direct their Satire at one Man, it is marking him out, as a Person eminently distinguish'd by all the Opposites of those Vices. The Execution too of their Design, is as injudicious; they had somewhere or other had an imperfect Account of one *Cicero*, who had no Mind that one *Cæcilius*, a young Man, should be the Prosecutor of one *Verres*, an old Rogue; and that this same *Cicero* had told this *Cæcilius*, that he was too vain, and enterprizing for so young a Man, and wholly unequal to the Task he undertook. This they thought was a pure Scrap of History for them, and resolved to apply it immediately; when behold! the Misfortune that always attends Ignorance and Presumption! all the particular Circumstances of that Affair, made against them, and suggested ugly Applications elsewhere. When I saw they made this young Gentleman *Cæcilius*, I was really afraid for them, and wanted to see, who they would

make *Verres*: But I perceiv'd they had prudently avoided this Danger, and wisely (as they thought) dubb'd their Patron *Hortensius*, without knowing that it does not much mend the Matter: For it seems *Hortensius*, who was a great Lover of Pictures and Statues, was brib'd by a Sphynx of curious Workmanship and of inestimable Value, to appear as the Advocate of the most flagitious Fellow, and the most infamous Cause that *Rome* ever knew. He prostituted his Eloquence to the Defence of Peculat and Corruption, and by skreening the most infamous of Men, became little less so himself.

As to their *Cæcilius*, it is well known to every Body but them, that he was a sham Prosecutor, set on by *Verres* himself to prevent a real one. He had been a Sharer both of his Plunder, and of his Guilt, and upon a pretended and concerted Quarrel between them, offer'd himself as the properest Person to prosecute this Affair. But *Cicero*, who was in earnest, and determin'd that Justice should be done, discover'd and defeated this Stratagem, obtain'd the Management of the Cause, push'd it with Vigour, and Abilities, and got the Criminal condemn'd. Were the Character of *Cæcilius* really applicable to this young Gentleman, I dare say he would meet with the Approbation, instead of the Censure, of this virtuous Society; and I am apt to think, it is his Unlikeness to *Cæcilius*, and his Resemblance of *Tully*, that has drawn their Indignation upon him.

A late very ingenious Author has observ'd, in his incomparable, and short Essay towards a Character, &c. That Pictures ought to be like the Persons they are drawn for, nay so like, as to be known by their Acquaintance; but these wretched Rogues are conscious they are such bad Painters, that under the Signs they daub, they always write the Names;

Names; it is sometimes a certain young Gentleman who is tall and lean; at other Times it is one, who was Cofferer about 17 Years ago; and indeed if it were not for these Helps, I, who am their only Reader, should be at a great Loss to know who they mean.

I have often wonder'd what Sort of Fellows this ingenious Society was compos'd of, for that their Paper is a *Mosaick Work of Folly* is evident; and I imagine it consists of a Parcel of poor Devils, who have either fail'd in their several Trades, or who had never Parts enough to be bound out; assisted sometimes, by what they call an able Hand, such as a Mungrel Lawyer, a tatter'd Reverend, or a facetious Clerk of an Office, who by sending them a Paper now and then, get them a Holyday from their daily Drudgery. And here I can't help condoling with them for the irreparable Loss they have lately sustain'd by the untimely and violent Death of Mr. Carr, (see p. 46.) who I am told was reckon'd their top Hand. So far is certain, that the Under-Sheriff, to whom that unhappy Author gave his Papers, was so struck with the Similitude of Style between them and the *Daily Gazetteers*, that he was heard to say, however justly Mr. Carr might have suffer'd, the Admir——n would still have a great Loss of him.

As to those of his Fraternity who still survive, and write, I have no more Time to lose upon them, than just to say, that when they answer this (if they are order'd so to do) I absolutely bar their supposing it to be written by the Gentleman himself, whom it is design'd to vindicate. This they have often practised, and seem to think it very cunning, whereas it cannot possibly pass on any Mortal; for there is not, certainly, more than one Man in the Kingdom, whose Condition is so bad, that he could not find a Friend to write in Defence

of him, when attack'd, without being paid for it.

Having said thus much to these miserable Journeymen, I will just drop one Word to their Paymaster, whoever he may be. Which is, that

A if he either encourages or suffers these Scurrilites upon the *private Concerns and Characters* of others, who have always scorn'd to attack him out of his *publick Character*, let him strictly examine himself, and his own Circumstances, and consider **B** whether ample Returns may not be made him by better Pens, and with more Truth, than ever were, or will be employ'd on his Side.

Universal Spectator, March 4. N^o 491.

C *The ART of NOT THINKING, being a Satire on the Sensuality and other Vices of the Age.*

A S all those Books, which lay down Rules for the Attainment of any Art, contain generally such Observations as are drawn from Experience and Examples; I shall endeavour to lay down some Rules for an Art of *not thinking*, or *not thinking reasonably*; which I shall draw from many remarkable and shining Instances of modern Conduct.

First then, that we may arrive speedily at this great Art of banishing from us all serious and useful Thoughts, I prescribe, that we be very careful with Regard to our *Bodies*, making the indulging them our first and great Concern. Those dull hypocondriac Creatures, whose highest Pleasure consists in whimsical Speculations upon Things beyond the Reach of their Senses, have been so ridiculous as to plague themselves with two the most unnatural Things in the World, call'd Temperance and Abstinence; by which they deprive their Bodies of what they really want, thinking to give themselves a Pleasure which their Fancy only makes them believe they enjoy; the Pleasure

sure of thinking they shall be happy some Time or other ; which Pleasure they taste the better, if you will believe them, by depriving themselves of that solid sensual Happiness they might have at present. The best Way to check these Vagaries of Fancy, is to indulge plentifully in good Eating and Drinking: By this you give the Body an irresistible Influence over the Soul, and fetch her down immediately from those Heights she would otherwise be fond of aspiring to. The Soul, when you first begin with this pampering luxurious Way of living, may possibly make some little Efforts, to think of her *Original*, and the Design of her Creation; but if you persevere in it some Time, she will neither be able nor willing to think of them; she will begin to doze, and her sensualiz'd State will be a most pleasing Lethargy. It would be very proper for the Ladies to have some rich comfortable Cordial, or sleepy Potion, by them, to raise their Senses, or lay them asleep, as Occasion shall require: When we are dull, heavy, or restless, Time lingers upon our Hands, and in this State we cannot get rid of it fast enough; then it is that we may perchance begin to think; to hinder which, let us immediately have Recourse to some of our Bottles,

*The daily amodyne, or nightly draught,
To kill those foes to fair ones, time and thoughts.*

The next Thing I recommend, as proper for the Attainment of my Art, is the avoiding *Solitude*. The Soul of herself loves Retirement, and would naturally shun that Dissipation, which the Hurry of external Objects would occasion in her; she would often like to be thinking of another World, the great Being which made her, and that Enjoyment of him which was design'd her. Now if you would effectually cure her of this grave melancholy Turn of Thought, let her not be too much *alone*, give

her as few Opportunities as possible of thinking of a future State, by engaging her all you can in the Amusements of the present; have somebody to talk with when you are employ'd in dressing, and adorning yourself in all the Trim of Pride and Vanity; never walk alone; never be in a Coach alone; visit often, and often receive Visits; inform and store your Mind with all the News it will hold; hear all that can be heard, and see all that can be seen; be sure you have somebody to lie with you, or if you must lie alone, never go into your Room to Bed before you are quite so sleepy as not to be able to sit up any longer. One Thing I advise you to, in a particular Manner, that you never say the least *Prayer*, for there is not a more dangerous Thing in the World than *praying*; it would overturn all my Scheme at once, and the Soul would soon relapse, or rather reascend into her old Way of thinking upon another World, and be fondly aspiring after it.

The next Thing I prescribe to you, is, that you would have nothing to do with *grave Writings*; such as have Things solid and useful in them; such as drop any serious Hints of an after Being, and would possess your Minds with any Thoughts of God and Spirits: Read some of our most admir'd Writers of Comedy, in whom you will find many pleasing Gaities, Intrigues and Gallantries of the unthinking Part of the World; many Things to increase your Fondness for this Life, and give you an Indisposition for the Thoughts of another: I recommend reading Romances to you; as for History, I am afraid it may generally be too grave for you, affording but seldom any Matter to divert you and set you a laughing. There is nothing like a Fit of Laughing to put off a Fit of Reasoning. As for a *Bible*, or any Book of *Morality*,

rality, I would advise you never to have any of them by you. These might incline you to be serious, and give you some Disturbance; and I would not have you disturb'd or discompos'd on any Account whatever;

Another Thing I prescribe, is much Talking: It is a common Observation, that great Talkers are often little Thinkers: As I would have you talk a great deal, so I would have you talk on the most fashionable Subjects; fine Cloaths and fine Equipages; good Breeding, and genteel Behaviour; nice and elegant Eating; the Happiness and Unhappiness of others, the latter of which especially contributes vastly to our own Happiness; the Intrigues carrying on among Persons who have Husbands and Wives they hate to lie with; what Money the Ladies have who want Husbands, and what Estates the Gentlemen who have no Wives; the Characters of Persons, dead or living, who had, or have attain'd the Art which I am now teaching you, of living only to the Purposes of this Life, and having banish'd out of their Minds all Apprehensions and Regard of another. Laugh, and amuse yourself, and the Company you are in, with all the Accounts you can heap together of the gay, trifling, and most unthinking Conducts of others; and this will prove a most excellent Way of making your own bear a most exact and beautiful Resemblance to them.

Another Thing I prescribe to you, which is the most considerable, is, that you would endeavour all you can to persuade yourselves that you have no Souls; then you will be able to laugh and make a Jest of Hell, and

Cry, oh how charming that there's no such Place!
This will be doing your Business all at once; for when you are confirm'd in a Notion that you are nothing but Body, and that all your Thoughts flow from the Form and Structure of

your Body, then, pray, what have you to do with any silly whimsical Dreams of living in another World? If you believe there is no Life after this, you have no Occasion to look either forwards or backwards; neither to reflect on what you have done, nor on what you are to do: From having no Notion of a future State, you must endeavour to have an Opinion, that all Things whatever depend on a blind Chance or a blind Necessity; it is no Matter whether you can form any exact Philosophical Idea of either of them, (that may require some Difficulty) only *say* it and *believe* it. Say you came into the World by *Chance*, and that by *Chance* you are to go out of it; but remember (tho' on your Scheme you may affirm any Thing possible) from your Observations, that every Body leaves the World after a short Stay in it, that you do not too rashly affirm, (lest others should laugh at you) that you may *perchance* continue in it for ever.

The Ladies, I know, are generally apt to be more reasonable and superstitious than our Sex; but I have great Hopes, from what I have lately seen of them, that they are wearing off those little Foibles of human Nature, which would make *Reason* and the *Art of Thinking*, look too considerable. I doubt not but my *Art of not thinking* will be approv'd and comply'd with by many of them, who now seem to have a Disposition to attain it, and will probably be ready and quick Proficients in it.

Old Whig, March 9. N^o 157.

A Parallel between Superstition and Enthusiasm, commonly mistaken for Religion.

SUPERSTITION discovers the most surprizing Folly, Enthusiasm the most incredible Madness, which the Mind of Man is capable of; and, in this

Light, the former seems to be of the baser Original: For Superstition presupposes a Meanness of Spirit, and a natural Defect in the Understanding; whereas Enthusiasm proceeds chiefly from a Pride of Heart, and an Excess of Imagination. The one debases the Soul below, the other exalts it above Reason. The Enthusiastick Person is intrepid in his Extravagancies; the Superstitious trembles under Absurdities: The latter submits to any Thing imposed with a solemn Aspect; the former disdains every Thing which springs not from himself: The one is abject, the other arrogant; the one a mere Slave in his Temper, the Captive of imaginary Terrors; the other either a compleat Tyrant, or superior to all Men in his own Conceit.

As to the just Notions which we ought to entertain of the supreme Being, Superstition and Enthusiasm equally corrupt them; they both represent him a cruel, fantastical, arbitrary Master; and make his Government of the World to be conducted, not by the Rules of Reason, but by the uncertain Determinations of his mere positive Will. Thus Religion is overthrown, where either of these Evils prevails: Since the Ideas of the divine Justice, Wisdom, and Goodness, are lost in that single one of his Sovereignty. In this only they differ; that Superstition leads Men to believe themselves the Objects, while Enthusiasm carries them to esteem themselves the Instruments, of his Partiality or his Vengeance.

Superstition and Enthusiasm likewise equally darken the Understanding, tho' not after the same Manner; the one extinguishes the Light of Reason, the other dazzles the Mind with a false Glare; the first produces Ignorance thro' a Dread of Knowledge, the latter thro' a Disdain of all Information.

The Operations of Enthusiasm are sudden and violent; but for the most

Part of a short Duration. The Workings of Superstition are insinuating and slow, but generally lasting. It may likewise be observed, that Superstition spreads itself thro' the Multitude, and that Enthusiasm only in-

A intoxicates a few; as Folly is more general than Madness: But to those few, Enthusiasm gives such irresistible Power, as enables them to influence, and often even to triumph over the many. Hence it comes, that Enthusiasm frequently sets up a new

B Religion, and Superstition always corrupts an old one.

The Conquests of Enthusiasm are secured by Superstition; and the Cruelties necessary to support the Impositions of Superstition, are chiefly owing to Enthusiasm. It is the

C Leaven of Enthusiasm (under the specious Appearance of Zeal) which stirs up the Vulgar to persecute the Heterodox Adherers whether to Truth or Error; so that Superstition overawes all the common Sentiments of Humanity and Benevolence, while

D Enthusiasm works up the Mind to Fierceness, and to every Barbarity which is most contrary to the natural Affections of Men.

Enthusiasm is in full Vigour at its Birth; Superstition thrives gradually; the Beginning of the one, and the

E Progress of the other, is fatal. When the Efforts of Enthusiasm are over, and the Storm has spent its Rage, it generally settles into a calm, uniform Superstition. Hence most Superstitions that have been established in the World are only the Dregs of some preceding Enthusiasm.

Superstition therefore is to be considered as the more stubborn and permanent Evil, Enthusiasm as the more speedy Destruction to Society; like a certain Distraction which begins with great Furiousness, and at last subsides into a Kind of *mad Folly* more difficult to be removed.

But as Superstition is more universally epidemical, diffusing itself thro'

all Countries, and prevailing in every Age, while Enthusiasm is the Growth of few Places, and shoots up only in some particular Times, Superstition seems to be the Evil most to be guarded against, as that to which human Nature is most liable.

This leads me to finish the Contrast of these two Enormities, by examining which of them is easiest to be cured.

It is much more practicable to bring the Mind down from too exalted a Condition, than to raise it from a depressed Stupidity. The Intellectuals of the Enthusiast are more properly over-powered for the present, than destroyed, by his heated Imagination; so that he may at last (when the Hurry of his Delusion is over) bring himself to attend to the Calls of Reason: Whereas Superstition so deadens the Understanding, and be-nums the Faculties, that they become useless, and grow more lethargick the longer they are oppressed. It is easier to retrench what is superfluous, than to supply what is deficient in the Powers of the Mind: And tho' the Enthusiast be full of himself, yet from that very Vice he may come to know himself, by often reflecting on himself, tho' it be in a wrong Method. The superstitious Man, on the contrary, distrusts and undervalues his Reason so much, that he dares not venture to make the least Use of it; he always relies upon the Opinions of others, and is so very diffident of himself, that his Fears and Apprehensions will not permit him either to know himself, or to come to the Knowledge of any Thing from his own Reflection. The Cure of the Superstitious begins with raising their Thoughts with Regard to their own Abilities and Privileges; the Cure of Enthusiasts, at bringing them down to some Suspicion of their fancied Worth. Let the one learn to consider, that he is at least a Man; and the other to re-

flect, that he is at most but Man.

Upon the Whole, it cannot be well determined, which of these two Vices (grown to their Height) is most flagitious and destructive in Society; but when they both happen to unite their Forces, they accomplish every Evil that can affect human Life; as they add all the Cruelties that can be practised, to all the Absurdities that can be imagined.

Weekly Miscellany, March 10. N° 272.

Belinda's Remarks on Courtship and Marriage, occasion'd by the Lady's Letter in p. 82.

Mr. HOOKER,

MY Sister has written with so much Ingenuity, it may be dangerous to my own Reputation to find any fault with her Composition; yet, I shall hope for her Pardon if I make a Remark upon her Letter, which brings a fresh Charge upon the Men; tho' it will acquit them of some Part of her Accusation. In excuse for our Credulity in giving Credit to extravagant Professions of Love, and large Promises of future Kindness and Civility, she pleads an innocent Passion and Want of Experience, which inclines us to believe unmeaning Pretences, and entertain delusive Hopes. This, I confess, is often the Case with young raw Girls; and where they are imposed upon by designing crafty Fellows, long hackney'd in the Wiles of their own Sex, and well acquainted with the Foibles and Weaknesses of ours, such Instances of Baseness and Treachery deserve the severest Resentment, that so severe a Pen as my Sister's can express. But then Justice obliges me to own, what my Sister has omitted; that young and eager Lovers as often deceive themselves as they do their Mistresses; not as to their present Passion and Intentions, but the Continuance and Effects of it. They say they want Words to express the Ar-

dency and Softness of their Affection: And so they really do. They will always be as kind obliging *Husbands*, as they are assiduous, submissive, passionate *Courtiers*; and so they really think. They are both mistaken, because neither of them understand human Nature, and perhaps have had no Opportunities of doing it. Indeed, I cannot acquit them of *Imprudence* and *Insincerity* in *deifying* their *Mistresses*, and giving them *Perfections* which cannot belong to us. It does not require much Experience or Thought for a *Lover*, let his Love be ever so extravagant, to convince himself that his *Mistress* is not a *Goddess*, or an *Angel*, but a *Woman*. Nay, he certainly believes her all the while to be one, or else he would hardly think her a proper Object of his Affection, or a fit Person to be his *Wife*: And yet, these Flights, occasion'd only by the Fervour of his Passion, and intended to make himself agreeable to the Object of it, help to give her an undue Opinion of her own Merit, and put her upon making exorbitant Demands of a suitable Deportment from him, which must terminate in Disappointment and Uneasiness. 'Tis a great and sudden Change, indeed, to be tumbled down in a few Days from amongst the *Stars* into the *Kitchen*, or the *Nursery*; and from a *celestial Luminary*, all over Brightness and Excellence, admir'd, ador'd, to become a *Slave*, or at best an *upper Servant*. What an awkward Figure must the poor Creature make, just drop'd from *above* into her *sublunary Station*? But with my *Sister's* Leave, are not we as much to blame in accepting of such improper Compliments, as you are in making them? Yes, and more. The Pleasure of expressing their Passions and their Complaisance, both natural to all *sincere Lovers*, will sometimes make use of too strong Terms; but there must be a pretty large Share of *Vanity* in us, if we

take every Thing as strictly due to us, which the extravagant Bounty of Love makes us a genteel Compliment of. I allow it would be better, if the Affair of *Courtship* could be carried on in a more sober and moderate Way; if the *Lover* could satisfy his Passion with an honest and affectionate Declaration, "That his *Mistress* is extremely agreeable to him, that he should esteem himself very happy if he could obtain her Affection and Consent, and that he B would always endeavour to behave to her with sincere Kindness and good Manners." Such a reasonable Profession as this, if the *Lady* would be contented with it, would prevent false Hopes, extravagant Expectations, certain Disappointments, and as certain Resentments, which often hinder the *Fondness* of the *Courtier* from settling, after a gradual Change, into a temperate and lasting *Love*, as my *Sister* very well has it.

To be very serious on a very important Affair. The greatest Reprach to the Conduct of our Sex is, that we are not careful enough in that Point, which only can secure us from ill Treatment; and sometimes we act without any Regard at all to it. There can be no Safety but in choosing a good *Man*. This will not always do, since a Person of real Piety and Virtue, from an innate Pevision or Churlishness of Temper, may be very troublesome, especially, where ill Nature is armed with Authority; but the best natural Disposition may change with an Alteration of Circumstances, or Constitution, and the honestest natural Notions will be corrupted by Vice: And how many are there of our Sex, who not only do not object against a *Libertine* and a *Rake*, but seem to favour that Sort of Character as the most agreeable, and the most likely to prove good *Husbands*; thereby betraying their Want of Judgment or Experience, and shewing too little Regard to Re-

ligion and *Virtue*! If they do not know the *World*, they may easily know their *Catechism*. If they have not read *Mankind*, it is their own Fault if they have not read their *Bible*; which would have taught them better Rules. Besides, what can your Sex think of us? Or what Reason have they to *confide* in us? Is it not natural for you to reason after this Manner? If the Lady had any *real* Virtue and Modesty, she would certainly shew her *Dislike* of Vice and Debauchery in the *Men*; unless she can imagine that Virtue and Modesty were Duties in the *Female* Part of the Species only. And if she thought it no Crime for a *Gentleman* to live at large before Matrimony, he has no reasonable Security that the *Lady* shall not think it as justifiable to please herself better, if she can, *after* Marriage.—But I shall now lay the great Load of *Guilt* and *Folly*, where it ought to be plac'd. My Sister tenderly call'd it, *the mistaken Kindness of Relations*, who think it an Advantage to us to be settled; and if we be but settled, no matter whether we be happy, or not. *Mistaken Kindness?* It may be so in *very* profligate or weak Parents; but it often proceeds from *Pride* and *Vanity*, than from any Regard to their Childrens Felicity. They consider more the *Credit* which a Match will do their Family, by the Figure the Husband will make in the Neighbourhood, than any *Suitableness* of *Character*, *Principles*, *Temper*, *Person* and *Manner*, to make their Daughter truly happy.

Craftsman, March 11. № 609.

Decipit Exemplar vitiis imitabile.

HOR.

Mr. D'ANVERS,
I HAVE chosen the above Text, G in order to dissuade my Countrymen from the vicious *Imitation* of the *Follies* of their Neighbours, and

to recommend a *virtuous Imitation*. I know how much all grave Sermonizing is out of Fashion; and therefore I shall endeavour, like some of our modern *Preachers*, to be a little facetious as well as instructive.

France, perfect Mistress of all that is *polite*, and all that is *silly*; capable of performing all that is *grand*, and all that is *trifling*; refined in *Policy*, of great Judgment in *Cookery*; happy in her *Ministers*, equally blest in her *Dancing-Masters*; famous for *Generals*, and renown'd for *Taylors*, hath the Pleasure of seeing a neighbouring *Nation* judiciously seducing her *Cooks*, *Taylors* and *Dancing-Masters*, in order to out-shine the great *Original* she copies after; whilst the military Skill of her *Generals*, and the wise Administration of her *Government* are beneath the Imitation of so brave, wise and happy a People. The Reason, no doubt, is, that they have much better Patterns of their own.

Italy, the chief Parent of *Sculpture*, *Architecture*, and *Painting*, is in no Danger of having those favourite *Arts* ravish'd from her, in the Persons of her *Artists*, by the *Englishmen of Taste*. A Cargo of *Eunuchs* from *Civita Vecchia*, consign'd to the *Directors of the Opera*, and purchased at the trifling Sum of 20,000*l.* return'd thither, will satisfy us, and convince any Man of common Sense, that the *Balance of Trade*, at least in that Branch, is infinitely on our Side; besides the *Credit*, which the Nation obtains by appropriating to her Stage the *best Pipe* in *Italy*. Happy had it been for us, could we have retain'd so *inestimable* a *Jewel*!—But the haughty *Spaniards*, born to prey upon us, have robb'd us of this likewise.

The *Germans*, a rough hardy People, much addicted to the *Bottle*, are so far out-done by us, in this Particular, that they may be rather reckon'd humble *Imitators* of us than *we* of them. In undergoing the Fa-

tigues of a *Winter's Campaign*, or a long and laborious March thro' an *Enemy's Country*, our *Officers*, thro' long *Disuse*, may perhaps be somewhat inferior to *them*; but in *Beauty of Person*, and *Richest of Equipage*, there is no Comparison.

I am glad to find this Sort of *Imitation* countenanced by the Practice of some of the greatest Men in former Ages, who are deliver'd down to us as *Heroes* and *Demi-gods*.

The first, that occurs to me, is *Alexander the Great*, who having taken captive a noble *Persian Officer*, who had held out a *Fort* against him a considerable Time, for his Master *Darius*, from a mean Affectation of appearing like *Achilles*, order'd this brave Commander to be ty'd to his Horse's Heels, and dragg'd round the *Castle* he had with so much Honour and Duty maintain'd against him; hereby sullying a Life replete with glorious Actions, and staining the immortal Honour he had gain'd by his generous Behaviour towards *Darius's Family*, whom he had taken Prisoners.

As *Alexander the Great* copy'd *Achilles*, so *Charles XII. of Sweden* is said to have made *Alexander* his Example; and, not considering the Difference of *Time*, *Place* and *Persons*, had well nigh ruin'd his Country, by rushing on from War to War, till Fate, propitious to the *Swedes*, put a Stop to his farther Imitation of the *Macedonian Madman*, and to the utter Desolation, which his frantick Gallantry must undoubt-edly have brought on his Country.

Of all the Schemes ever put in Practice by *Heroes*, to render themselves immortal, I could never read of any one so beneficial, as that of the inimitable *Don Quixote de la Mancha*. To assist the *Distress'd*, to release the *Captive*, to succour *injured Innocence*, and to rid the World of *Monsters*, is a Resolution truly heroic. The Persons, whom he pro-

posed to imitate, were Men of the greatest Honour, join'd to a due Sense and Deference for Religion. According to their Example, this great *Man* would reason whole Hours with himself, and consult Precedents

A from the Practice of *antient Knights*. *Errant*, how to proceed in all difficult Cases; and tho' he often fail'd in the Execution, by the superior Power of *malevolent Enchanters*; yet his Intentions were always so just and honourable, that I may, without any Af-front, propose him as a Pattern to our *Knights*, of what Order soever; for I am sorry to own that their Behaviour does not always correspond with that of *Don Quixote*, *Amadis de Gaul*, *Bellianis of Greece*, or *Tiran le blanc*.

C It is still fresh in every Body's Memory, that a few Years ago there was a Scheme set on Foot by some ingenious Projectors, who had for their Leader a *Knight of great Distinction*, to introduce a *most voracious Dragon*, call'd *E—se*. Now, is it not surprising that any Person, who was initiated in the profound Mysteries of the Order of St. George, should be concern'd in such a Project? St. George, instead of letting loose such a devouring Monster amongst us, is look'd upon as our *Patron Saint*, for destroying one of the same Kind. How therefore can any Man justify himself, who hath taken the Vow of that Order upon him, and acts directly contrary to the chief Institutions of it? This, I confess, is no common Case; for I must do Justice

E to the Merits of several noble *Knights*, who, like true Patriots, bravely stood up in Defence of their Country-men, and received several dangerous Wounds from the *Dragon's Teeth*; but, blessed be God, none of them have proved mortal; it being the G Opinion of the best Surgeons, that a sparer Diet, and a more abstemious Use of the Pleasures of the Town, together with gentle Riding, or Walking,

Walking, about their own Estates in the Country, and looking over their Steward's Accounts, by Way of Exercise to the Mind, would by Degrees carry off the Infection; which is found very true by Experience, and the said noble Knights are now in as good a State of Health as ever, to the great Joy of all true Englishmen.

However some Persons may laugh at this as a Piece of *old-fashion'd Knight Errantry*, they would do well to consider, that after the Exploits of the renown'd *Don Quixote* were turn'd into Ridicule, by a Crew of *beggarly Scribblers*, Spain was never able to do any Thing remarkable, for many Years; but insensibly dwindled into a State of Indolence, destructive of all brave Actions. Before that fatal Period, *Love and Honour* reign'd likewise amongst the Youth of this Kingdom. *Tilts* and *Tournaments* were then perform'd, where now we see a Parcel of *ragged Recruits* learning to Step, like pretty little Masters at a *Dancing-School*. Then every Cavalier dedicated his Life to the Service of his *Country* and his *Mistress*. Then *Monsters* were subdued; *Giants* were cut off from the Face of the Earth; *Tyrants* were suppress'd; *Justice* impartially executed; and the *golden Age* seem'd to be reviving amongst us. *Maids of Honour* eat *Roast-Beef* for Breakfast; and *Courtiers* flung the *Bar*—*But, all of a sudden, this glorious Prospect was removed from us, and left us in its stead, I know not what*—*Our Enemies will tell the rest with Pleasure.*

I can only wish, with Sir *William Temple*, that this Itch of ridiculing all that is *serious* and *good*, all *Honour* and *Virtue*, all *Learning* and *Piety*, may not have some bad Effect on this sinful Nation. It hath already over-ran the *C—t*, the *Camp* and the *Country*; it hath debauch'd the *Stage*, and enters a *H. of C—s*, as boldly as a *Coffee-House*. Great Men may do as they please: But it gives me

dreadful Apprehensions, to see a *Dragon* enter the Kingdom *impunitus & vindice nullo*; a Kingdom, which hath the puissant St. *George* for its tutelary *Saint*, and so many fair *Ladies* to inspire us with Courage. For my own Part, had I only lived at the Sign of the *George*, I should have thought myself obliged to oppose any such *Monster*, and all his *Abettors*.

This wrong Turn of Imitation hath not only infected my Countrymen in Things of a *serious Nature*; but in trifling *Matters*. I know a very Hon. Gentleman, whose good Qualities might render him a fit Pattern for the young *Nobility* and *Gentry* to imitate; and so indeed they do; but alas! It is only in his *Wiggs*. As I walk the Streets, I see a perfect Resemblance of my Friend on the Outside of several Heads; but I fear, upon Examination, I should find little or none within. Even *Majesty* itself cannot escape these *Mimicks*. I was formerly acquainted with an arrant *Wag*, who could imitate the Humours of a *Drawing-Room* abroad, with the different Attitudes of the *Sovereign*, to so great a Perfection, that without Travelling I have had so lively an Idea of that *Prince* and his *Court* from this *Artist*, that I am in no Pain to see the *Originals*.

But lest this Letter should fall into the Hands of some *Foreigner*, and induce him to think that none of their good *Actions* are imitated here, I must take Notice, for the Honour of my Country, that Beau *N—b* hath lately discharged all the *Debtors* at *Bath*, paying their respective *Debts*; and it is credibly reported about Town that *Peter Pillage* hath follow'd his Example so far, as to send the full Sum of one *Guinea* to a poor Gentleman, whose Estate hath been eaten out by *Usury*, and himself confined for several Years in the *Fleet-Prison*.

I am, Sir,
Yours, &c.
PANTOMIME.
Common

Common Sense, March 11. N^o 58.

Of ADDRESSES.

ADDRESSES were at first design'd as grateful Tokens of Joy and Love from the People to their Sovereign; or else, as humble, yet proper Remonstrances of certain Oppressions which they labour'd under: They were drawn up not only by the most able, but the most worthy Magistrates of every Corporation: They were founded upon Truth, and carried with them that Weight which is concomitant to Truth: They were likewise perfect Compositions in their Kind; and from thence, I presume, any Gentleman whose Manners render him acceptable in the World, is call'd, *a Man of Address*. From thence also a Lover, who is laying honourable Siege to his Mistress's Heart, is said to be paying his *Addresses to her*: That being the most proper Expression to denote an humble Suit, offer'd with such a becoming Dignity as entitles it to Success. But whatever the first Institution of Addresses might be, it is very certain they have long been the Channel to convey Flattery and Nonsense to the Throne: Grievances have been either not felt, or not complain'd of: Adulation is the only Point in View: So that Dedications and Addresses are always put upon the same Footing, by the best Judges of that Sort of Writing: Yet in one Point they differ widely, the former being written to get Money, the latter to give it away. And of this, what can be a stronger Proof than that remarkable Address from the Inhabitants of Totnes, who offer'd to their Sovereign 20 Shillings, and *more in the Pound*, if his Necessities requir'd it.

But that we may not have too mean an Opinion of the Addresses in our own Times, let us look back upon those of our Ancestors. The Addresses to James I. (for we will

begin with him, as Q. Elizabeth had a real Title to the highest Encomiums;) I say, the Addressees to that Monarch are fill'd with the sycophantic Pedantry in which he delighted; and which has justly been since, the Abhorrence and Contempt of all Mankind. To his Son Charles I. the Style, by Degrees, was alter'd: From a few real Grievances, a thousand imaginary Outrages were complain'd of: Till at last, Remonstrances from the People were only so many Libels against the King. The Consequences of which are too well known, and felt at this Day; and the only Remark I shall make upon them, is, that *King Charles* could never have been brought to the Block without *Address*.

After the Murder of that King, Hypocrisy, Cant, and Nonsense were the Characteristicks of the Commonwealth. Oliver Cromwell, whose Understanding was equal to his Villanies, laugh'd at the Elect in his Sleeve, but receiv'd their fanatical Addresses, with his Eye-Balls towards Heaven, and his Heart towards Hell.

To him succeeded *Richard*: And he, even he was loaded with Addresses. *Richard* (for what Use we can't tell) preserv'd them all most carefully, and lock'd them up in a Box. After his Abdication, being ask'd what was in this Box, which he took with him wherever he travell'd, he replied, or is said to reply, '*The Lives and Fortunes of the good People of England.*'

The Box is now in Possession of an old Gentlewoman in Southwark, and I have procur'd, with some Difficulty, one of the Addresses to that innocent *Usurper*. It comes from his good People of Huntingdon, the *natale Solum* of Oliver his Sire; and I present it to you as the Standard for all future Addresses, which may hereafter boast, that they had their Original in *Common Sense*.

To

To his most serene Highness *Richard, &c.*

The humble Address of the Inhabitants of the County of Huntingdon.

May it please your Highness,

HAD not the Sense of so sad a Providence, in our late and incomparable Loss of your dear and Princely Father, been so deep on our Hearts, whose County had the Honour to be the Place of his Native, it might more easily, and much sooner have been express'd: But so soon as our Griefs could well speak out, we crave leave to present this humble Address; most heartily to condole with your Highness the Loss of so noble a Father and so great a Prince, in whose Hands were deposited the Safety, Freedom, and very Being of the three Nations: But the Wisdom of God hath ordered, that this our David, after he had served his Generation, is fallen asleep; and that, which indeed only alleviates our Grief, and which we hope may turn Sorrow into Joy, is, that Solomon his Son reigneth in his Stead, even that Solomon who was also born in our Bethlehem; and therefore we cannot but, amongst the Thousands of our Israel, most especially congratulate the happy Succession of your most serene Highness, whose we are, and shall ever say, *Peace, Peace be unto your Highness, and Peace to your Helpers;* for your God helpeth you, even that God who, by your most deserved and peaceable Inthronement, hath remarkably confuted the Hopes of your Enemies, and the Fears of your real and most faithful Friends; and we are confident, will not fail nor forsake your Highness, but bless you with a double Portion of the Spirit of Courage, Wisdom, and Understanding, that you may build an House for the Lord, and a House for his Kingdom; that your

Throne may be greater than the Throne of your Father *David.* For the happy effecting all which, as we daily bow our Knees to the God and Father of our Lord Jesus, so we shall, thro' the Assistance of A God, be ready according to our Duty to adhere to your Highness with our Estates and Lives.'

POSTSCRIPT.

IN a Postscript to our Paper of Jan. 28. (see p. 37.) we took Notice, that these Papers would shortly appear in the Form of a Volume. As this Volume is now ready to be publish'd, we shall trouble the Publick with a Word or two in Relation to the Essays of which it is composed.

Some Persons, whose Judgment would do us Honour, if we were allow'd to name them, have been pleased to give it as their Opinion, that all the Essays in this Collection are Originals in their Kind: The Subjects are different, as well as the Manner of treating them; nor have we any Reason to complain of the Reception they have met with from the Publick. They have had the good Fortune to make their Way to the Closet of the Ingenious, as well as to the Toilet of the Fair. The Man of Busines has perused them, the Scholar has not despised them, and they have been the Amusement of the Grave and the Gay; but they have had a Merit beyond all this, for they have ridiculed the Corrupt, and made the Plunderer of his Country uneasy.

But as nothing is so flattering to a Man as Favours from the Ladies, we cannot help bragging of the Pleasure it has given us to think, that the finest Eyes in Great Britain should be every Week employ'd in reading these Papers. It is no small Honour to the Ladies, that with Truth it may be said, that while Sound and Buffoonery have engaged

the

the other Sex, the Ladies * should patronize good Sense, both on the Stage and in the World.

I can imagine to myself what will be said of these Times 3 or 400 Years hence: I make no doubt but, after some grave Historian has described A the Corruption, the Baseness, and the Flattery, which Men run into in these Times, he will make the following Observation:

In the Year 1737, a certain unknown Author publish'd a Writing under the Title of *Common Sense*; this Writing came out weekly in little detach'd Essays, some of which are political, some moral, and others humorous. By the best Judgment that can be form'd of a Work, the Style and Language of which is become so obsolete, that it is scarce intelligible, it answers the Title very well; but what is most remarkable concerning it, is, that this Work was chiefly patronized by the Women; and, indeed, the little Virtue, as well as good Sense, that remain'd at this Time in the Nation, was almost confined to that Sex. C

Now I have quoted what will be said 400 Years hence, I will own, that those who in our own Times have read these Papers no where but as they have been pyrated by a Pamphlet, call'd, *The Gentleman's Magazine*, must entertain a very different Notion of them from the above Historian; for they have been so treated by this Barbarian, that he must be a Reader of more than ordinary Accuracy, who can discover what the Author means. D

This industrious Gentleman takes it ill, that we should complain of the Treatment we have receiv'd, from him, (see *Common Sense's* Character of the *Gentleman's Magazine*, p. 37, D.) and tells the Publick, in an Advertisement, that one Month he stole nothing from *Common Sense*. G

This Paper has subsisted about 14 Months, and if this candid Gentleman has pyrated from us but 13 Months out of 14, we are very much obliged to him; and whenever he shall be so good to spare us again, we shall acknowledge it as a Favour; and if other Pamphlets would do the same, it is the greatest Kindness they could do us: But the Reason why we took Notice of him, and said nothing of the *LONDON MAGAZINE* was, that the latter performs the Operation something like an Artist, whereas he cuts and hacks like a Butcher.

From the Literary Courier of Grub-street, March 16. N^o 11. [A Paper set up in the Room of the Grub-street Journal.]

S I R,

A Paragraph in last Saturday's *Daily Advertiser*, relating to the Tryal between *Connin* the Carpenter and Governor *Sabine*, (see p. 101.) seems, in my Opinion, to intinuate as if the Governor had met with hard Treatment, in having a Verdict for 700*l.* given against him. As I was present at the Whole of that Trial, I do, out of a Regard to Truth, tho' a Stranger to Plaintiff and Defendant, desire the Author of E that Paragraph to answer the following Queries.

Whether it did not appear, that there was a Court at *Gibraltar* for determining all personal Actions, which could have given sufficient Satisfaction to Lieutenant *Lucas*, (for a pretended Assault on whom, *Connin* received 300 Lashes, by a Sentence of a Court Martial) if he had had just Cause of Complaint?

Whether it was not proved, even by *Lucas's* own Testimony, that he himself was the Aggressor, and laid Hands on *Connin* without any just Cause or Authority?

Whe-

* The Ladies have order'd Shakespear's Plays to be reviv'd at both our Theatres, and are to have 'em, many of them, to go out as soon as the Play is done, and before the Buffetery begins.

Whether, supposing *Connin* had been the Aggressor, the Hurt *Lucas* appeared to have received, was sufficient to have induced any Jury to give him 20*s.* Damages?

Whether it did not appear, that for this pretended Assault *Connin* received 300 Lashes in so severe a Manner, as that his Flesh hung in Rags on his Back? And whether any *Englishman* at *Gibraltar*, not on the military Establishment, has been known to be tried by a Court Martial?

A fair Answer to these *Querries* will satisfy the Publick, that it is not probable a Jury of twelve Merchants of the City of *London*, should give such large Damages without the justest Cause.

P. P.
Old Whig, March 16. N^o 158.
Some Reflections on the Trade of buying and selling NEGROES.

SIR,
I SUPPOSE it will readily be granted, that *all* Mankind are equally *free born*; and that this *natural Freedom* is with great Reason highly valued by the whole *human Race*. And I think no one Individual of the Species, who may be deemed a *moral Agent*, can at any Time, on any Pretence whatsoever, consistent with Justice, without his or her own voluntary Consent, be deprived of this *natural Right*, excepting only those who by their *Crimes* have forfeited their *Liberty*. And on this Account our Governors act justly, and we may say mercifully too, when they condemn those to *perpetual Slavery*, who by their *Crimes* have forfeited not only *Liberty*, but even *Life*; and do *righteously* send others that have been convicted of smaller *Offences*, to people new *Colonies*, or improve old *Plantations*; and to be under *Slavery* so long as is thought

necessary for the general *Good of Society*, and to deter others from the like *evil Practices*.

But what Right have those *Europeans*, who carry on the Trade upon *Negroes*, thus to degrade human Nature, and treat them in the same Manner as they treat the *Brutes that perish*? Are not those unhappy *Africans* in the same Rank of Beings with those who enslave them? Or, do they weakly imagine, that the Tincture of the Skin makes an essential

B Difference between the *Blacks* and other *Men*? If the Tables were turned, and the *Africans* could play the same Game with the *Europeans*, as some of them do with the *Blacks*; if they should come upon the *English Coast* to steal *Slaves*, or, which is altogether as bad, should offer to purchase *Slaves*, and thereby excite some *Barbarians* among us to do as is done among other *Savages* abroad, to make War upon others for the Sake of having *Captives* to sell, (which Offer would certainly prevail

C *D* even in *England* with many) I suppose we should then hear loud Cries of *Injustice* and *Cruelty* against such *Traders*. And yet have not the *Negroes* as much Right (if it were in their Power) to invade *England*, and carry away, by Force, Men, Women, and Children, and make them *Slaves* in a foreign Country, or to come and purchase *Slaves* here, as any of the *English* have thus to deal with them?

I presume all, who have not quite thrown off *Humanity*, are shocked at the Thought of making innocent Creatures among Mankind *Slaves*; excepting only those, who upon account of the *Gains* they find from this *Trade*, have persuaded themselves into a Belief of the *Lawfulness* of it. I know what some *English Merchants* have pleaded in *Justification* of this Practice of buying *Slaves*, viz. that when they send to *Guinea* for *Slaves*, they purchase none but such as are

Captives.

Captives, having been made *Prisoners of War* by their own Countrymen; and that by purchasing these, they put them into a better State than that out of which they took them: And being bought by *Christians*, they may be brought to know and believe A

Christianity.

To the first of these Excuses, I reply; it is highly probable (as has been hinted before) that they make War upon one another for no other Reason but in order to take B *Prisoners*, that they may sell them to the *Europeans* for Money or some valuable Commodity; and that if they had not this Prospect of making Gain of their *Captives*, they would not fight at all. So that those *Europeans* who are ready to purchase their C *Captives*, are the Occasion of their Wars, and of the Destruction of those many Souls that perish in them. And *Historians* tell us, that, in the *Maritime Places*, the *Negroes* sell to the *Europeans* not only what D *Captives* they take in their Wars with one another, but also (many Times) their nearest Relations, even Wives and Children not excepted. Thus E *civilized Nations* make *Barbarians* yet more *barbarous* than they would be if left to themselves; and by the Offer of Gain, tempt them to the most monstrous and unnatural Actions!

As to the Merchants putting those they purchase for Slaves into a better State than they were in before; if they mean better than their native State, this can by no Means be allowed to be true. For Freedom, tho' F in much meaher Circumstances, is vastly preferable to Slavery, tho' it should be in Golden Festers, and attended with all the Affluence in Life. But it is generally far otherwise with those who are made Slaves; for they are often treated with no more Respects than if they were Part of the Brute Creation; and have only just

so much of the *Necessaries of Life* allowed them, as may keep them in a Condition fit for Labour. But if the State, into which the Purchaser puts his Purchase, were really in itself much better, than those Circumstances in which the Slave liv'd before his Confinement; yet still, as the Change was not voluntary, but he had much rather have remained in his former native State; this new Condition is not better, but far worse to him: And at best he is still under Slavery, which the human Nature abhors.

As for the Plea of instructing Slaves in the *Christian Religion*, I fear this is but very seldom done; nor is the Purchase made with this Design. On the contrary, many who have been brought Slaves to *England*, have learnt the *English Language*, gain'd some Knowledge of Christianity, and expressed a Desire of being baptiz'd into the *Christian Faith*; and yet have by their *unchristian Masters* been refused; because upon their being baptiz'd they would have been F *Freemen*.

Thus has the Root of all Evil led some to Trade in Slaves and the Souls of Men; and hereby notoriously to violate that glorious and most equitable Rule (which at first Sight E approves itself to the Minds of all Mankind) given by our Divine Master, *Whatsoever ye would that Men should do unto you, do ye so to them.*

And if Trading in Slaves cannot be justified, much less can any Thing be offered sufficient to excuse the buying or accepting of Slaves as Presents, merely for Grandeur or Pleasure. And it is not a little surprising, to find some *English Ladies* valuing themselves above their Neighbours, on their having a *Black*, when others have only a *White Footman*.

The great Indignities offered by man Nature in the Manner of buying and selling Slaves, and the Handling

them like *Cattle* in the publick Markets; the Obliging some of the *Men Slaves* to wear *Collars* about their *Necks*, like *Dogs*, made of *Metal*, with the *Names* of their *Masters* graven on them; and the many other Hardships and Miseries that those poor Creatures often endure from their cruel *Masters*, who are by far greater *Savages* than their suffering *Slaves*, is too moving a Subject to be farther enlarged on by,

SIR,

Your humble Servant,

A. R.

Weekly Miscellany, March 17. N^o 273.

The FEMALE APOLOGETIC.

SIR,

IT would be unpardonable Vanity to hope for any solid Good from a Woman's Pen, when so many masterly ones are exercised to no Purpose; for besides the Disadvantages we may lie under from Nature or Education, we have this greater to struggle with, that some of our grave Writers make it almost a Crime, and the ludicrous ones, a ridiculous Folly, for one of our Sex to take a Pen in hand. But, as so many of the Learned write in vain, I think in this Case the silliest Woman may be as fit as the wisest Man to treat such as they deserve, that is, like Ideots, or Children. The whole Sex is daily attacked in a Manner unbecoming Gentlemen; which tempts me to think, that these are certainly of the Mushroom Kind, and sprung up of themselves out of a Dunghill; and never had either Mother, Sister, or Daughter.

But, indeed, they have lately removed the Battery, and raised it, as they think, against a more defenceless Place. Instead of Lewdness and Drinking, Idleness and Extravagance is now our Crime; for it seems, *Andromache*, and all the great Ladies 3000 Years ago, sat very tight to

their Stitching, and to be sure, did nothing else from Morning to Night; at least, as far as these learned Gentlemen know.

But what do the forgetful, unthinking Mortals mean? Why will they not consider how the Men were employed, while the Women were at their Embroidery? We poor ignorant Wretches shall no doubt upon their Word suppose that they were then, as they are now, all to a Man, engaged at the Gaming-Tables, Operas or Masquerades; or else at a Levee, a Drawing-Room, or a Review; but I cannot help undeceiving my Friends, and informing them that it was not so. No, they were encamped without the Walls of their Town, surrounded with a numerous

Army of Enemies, and every Day exposing their own Lives for the Safety of their Fathers, their Wives, and their Children. Nor do the thoughtless Creatures so much as remember; nay, perhaps, they do not so much as know, to what Use all this Work they talk of was put. It was not to adorn the Men like *Petit Maitres*, for an Assembly, or a Birth-Day; but to distinguish them in the Field of Battle, by those splendid Marks of Wealth and Grandeur, from the Vulgar. Besides, we do not

find that the Women were ty'd to the Legs of their working Frames, neither; they did sometimes go abroad, tho' I hardly dare tell for what Purpose; these Gentlemen will certainly sneer, when they are told it was to offer up their publick Prayers for the Preservation and Success of all the dearest Relations in Life; and they will no doubt smartly reply, that it was only so much Time thrown away, which would have been better employed at their Sewing; and serves but to prove for them, what they could not do for themselves, that, even in the best Days, the Women had a strange fondness for Gadding.

But

But hold, why should I lend Weapons to Adversaries already so formidable? No, I'll choose rather to compromise the Matter by this equitable Proposal, *viz.* That if our Heroes, whenever they have an Hour or two's Respite from their more glorious Toils, will go into their Kitchens, and sweat over their Chines of Beef and whole Boars, while they are roasting; and when they are enough, sit down to their Repast without the Attendance of five or six gaudy Fellows behind them; if they will harness their own Horses, and put to; and save the Expence of Grooms, Helpers, Stable-boys, &c. (Coachmen it is true they do not greatly want, because every compleatly bred Gentleman now can drive himself) if, I say, they will agree to all this, then we will immediately take to our Looms and our Spinning-Wheels, and work as hard as any of the Maids that are to sit round about us: But, if they decline this Offer, the Impartial will conclude, that the heavy Charge of Idleness and Extravagance, as brought against the Women only, exclusive of the Men, is as unfair, as they are weak in the Support of it. It is allowed, that when the *Roman* Dictators were fetched from the Plough to head their Armies, one need not wonder if their Wives were found penning the Sheepfold, or milking of the Kine, especially since *Horace*, just like our modern fine Gentlemen, expected the same from his Wife (when he should have one,) some hundreds of Years after their Leaders had left off following the Plough-Tail; and, if I might have leave to conjecture, as well as other Writers, I should say this was one Reason among others why he never had any Wife at all, the *Roman* Ladies of his Age, as one may well suppose, notliking the Conditions; for when their Consuls and other great Men conquered whole Provinces, their Wives,

as this judicious Writer himself confesses, wore whole Provinces in their Ears. Now, let any visible Creature alive, sit down and paint in their Imagination, the diverting comical Figure that a Woman, so over-dress'd, must make, sitting up to the Ankle in Dirt, upon a three-legged Cricket, a milking her Cow: And I defy the great *Rich*, or the greater *Heidegger*, to shew any Thing that can come up to it.

But to return, since in the Course of so many Ages, in some particular Parts of Life, there has been an entire Change in human Affairs, and human Conduct, it must be wilful Stupidity to suppose the Change will not extend to the Women, as well as to the Men. In Times of old, Men bought their Wives as they did their Slaves; and then they had a Kind of legal Title to use them as such; tho' Love and Honour might oppose it; but now the Women are unhappily become the Purchasers, without reaping any Advantages by the Bargain. Where is there a Man amongst a hundred, that will take a Wife into his House, that does not bring enough with her to bear almost all the Expences of it? Nay so nicely do they calculate the Savings, between keeping a Wife, who pays her Fortune in ready Money, and a Woman who pays only in Kind, that they can tell, to a Farthing, the Difference. The Sum is cast up with more Skill and Care than some of them bestow upon their Books, or others on their Stewards Accounts. And alas, poor Women! virtuous and innocent in vain! The Balance is against ye. But who can blame these excellent Oeconomists for taking the cheapest Way, when they have this prevailing Motive beside to induce them, that then, whenever they grow tired, or out of humour, they can change, without the scandalous Trouble and Expence of suing for a Separation?

But

But to put an End to this vain Contest, where even Victory can give no Honour, the Combatants being, on one Side, an obscure unknown Person, and what is worse, a Woman; and on the other Side, Men indeed; but Men that can descend to the mean Office of spreading Scandal, and under feigned Characters exhibiting Pictures of Vice and Immorality, upon the poor Pretence of diverting the Publick; I therefore shall conclude, with saying; let the other Sex return to the Temperance and Frugality, the Probity and Honour of antient Times, and I would undertake to promise that ours should not only emulate their Virtues, but sometimes exceed them.

Craftsman, March 18. No 610.

Observations on Trade, our Colonies, Seamen, &c.

SIR,

ONE would imagine the Dpredations of the Spaniards, and their Barbarity to our Seamen, required only a clear Representation, to raise the antient British Spirit, and fill every Breast with the highest Resentment against all our Adversaries, their Aiders and Abettors. But we are so much degenerated, that many Persons hear, and discourse of those infamous Practices with more Coolness and Indifference, than of the Mail being plunder'd, or some other Robbery on the High-way. This may be attributed, in a great Measure, to the Want of publick Spirit, and a true Knowledge of the Springs and Advantages of Trade.

But the principal Cause of the Difficulties our injured and distressed Merchants have long labour'd under, is owing to *false Brethren* among ourselves, who have industriously misrepresented Facts, and raised unjust Clamours against them, in order to colour and palliate the Proceedings.

of the Spaniards. That great and learned Apostle St. Paul, who, in one of his Epistles to the *Corinthians*, enumerates the many Afflictions and Dangers he had undergone, seems to lay the greatest Stress on *Perils amongst false Brethren*. And, indeed, if we look into publick as well as private Life, there is not any one Evil we have more Reason to guard against. We may make Provision against many Accidents and Dangers; but we cannot always foresee, nor be prepared for the Treachery of *false Brethren*. I am unwilling to believe all that is suggested, concerning the Spaniards being spirited up against our *Traders*; of the *Intelligence* said to be given them from Time to Time; and their being furnish'd with armed Vessels, which have been employ'd as *Cruisers*, or *Guarda Costas*; tho' I think such Intimations are of so great Concernment to our *Trade* and *Navigation*, that they are sufficient to promote an Enquiry; and if there should be any Truth in them, the Persons convicted ought to be brought to condign Punishment, and be made Examples for such unnatural, monstrous Behaviour.

We cannot be too careful of every Branch of our *Trade*; and the more so, as our *Neighbours* are intent on improving their own *Commerce*, whilst they are undermining and making Encroachments on the Remains of ours. The French have been, for many Ages, our *most inveterate and potent Enemy*; and are become more dangerous, since they are grown so considerable a trading Nation, that they are now our *greatest Rival in Trade*. In a former Letter, I observed their having engrossed all foreign Markets for *Sugars*; nor are they wanting in Industry and Craft to undermine us, even in our *Woollen Manufactures*. We have been so generous to those good Friends and Allies, as to permit them to share with us in the *Newfoundland*, or *Cod-fisbery*, tho'

tho' it is notorious, wherever they get Footing, they are continually making Encroachments, till they have work'd themselves into the Whole. Witness the vast Encrease of their Settlements on *Hispaniola*, which sprung from a pyratical Possession of the little Isle of *Tortuga*; from whence they attempted to cultivate those Parts, which were most contiguous; and meeting with no Molestation, the Spaniards not daring to take any Liberties with them, they made so great a Progress in about 50 Years, that they are now firmly seated in more than one half of *that large and valuable Island*; and it is highly probable, in much less Time, they will become Masters of the Whole. This, with the Improvements they are continually making at *Mississippi*, gives them an hopeful Prospect of the Empire of *America*. The Spaniards, who are as much infatuated as *some other Nations*, do not perceive their latent Designs, but blindly run into all their Measures, to the great Prejudice of their *own Interest*, as well as that of *another Nation*, with whom they ought, in Point of Policy, to be firmly united. Thus while we were dissolved in *Luxury*, they have had the Wisdom to take Advantage of our Negligence, by encouraging *Industry* and *Commerce*, which we did not sufficiently regard and value; so that they are now become dangerous to all *Europe*, and by *Craft* and *Cunning* are likely to obtain their ambitious Views, which they could not in many Years effect by the *Force of Arms*.

It is vain to think of gaining *new Advantages*, unless we are more careful to preserve those we have got, or rightly improve what our *Ancestors* acquired. Our *Colonies*, with due Encouragement, may yet be restored to their former State; and *other Branches* of our *Commerce*, now in a manner lost to the Nation, with proper Assistance may be redeem'd. We

have many *Advantages* over our *Neighbours* and *Rivals*, in Regard to *Trade*; and it is our own Fault they have deprived us of any Part of what we formerly enjoy'd to ourselves. This will more clearly appear from the following Quotation of the Thoughts of a *late judicious Author* on this Subject. — " Since *Trade*, the Converse with the *World*, is the honest Way to strengthen and enrich a Nation, and the greatest Discourager of *Idleness* and *Debauchery*, we being situated by Nature, and *Geniuses* proper for it, ought to make it our Study to manage it to its highest Capacity of Improvement. — We contradict the received Maxim, that *Men will attempt any Thing for Advantage*, whilst we neglect proper Methods of improving and encouraging *Trade*; for no greater Advantages can flow from any *Fountain*, or proceed from any *Faculty* on Earth. The convenient Situation of any Estate gives an *Estimate*, and raises its *Purchase*; and without Convenience Life itself would be but a mere Spiration scarce worth the Valuing; then sure *England* ought to be valued and preferr'd to all other Nations on Earth, having both to so much Advantage. How absolutely necessary is it then that all possible Endeavours be made (as the Examples of our *Neighbour's* successful *Industry*, and our own *Sloth* and *Neglect* sufficiently warn us) to study the ablest Means and Methods for the Improvement of *Trade*?"

We may estimate what we have lost, by what *some of our Neighbours* have gain'd; which appears in the great Encrease of their *Navigation* and *naval Strength*, and their flourishing Condition in *other Respects*; whilst we groan under an heavy Load of *Debts*, but very little diminish'd in above 20 Years; and are cramp'd with *high Duties* and *Taxes*, which cause a Stagnation of *Trade*, and give them a considerable Advantage over us.

It is therefore obvious, that the French have supplanted us in several Branches of our Commerce; and the Spaniards are endeavouring to destroy the most valuable Remains. Indeed, they seem to act in Concert, and to be playing the Game into each other's Hand. We only amuse ourselves, if we imagine that the latter have no other View than to exclude us from any Share of the Trade within their Dominions. The Steps they have taken must convince every considerate and impartial Person, that they aim at the Destruction of our Colonies, as well as our Commerce to those Parts, by rendering the Navigation exceedingly difficult and precarious.

The Hardships and Miseries they have imposed on our Seamen, more intolerable than Slavery in Algier, will discourage their sailing to that Part of the World, if not induce them to enter into the Service of other Princes. It is amazing to think that any Part of the Nation can be unmoved at the Groans of a great Number of their Fellow-Subjects, who are unjustly deprived of their Liberty, loaded with Irons, and fed with Provisions neither sufficient nor wholesome, being nothing more than Salt-Fish and dry'd Beans full of Worms; when our own Interest, as well as common Humanity, lead us to commiserate and release them. Our Navigation and Ships of War, which exceed all other Nations, will be of no use without Seamen; and without those floating Castles, we should soon become a Prey to our potent Neighbours. How incumbent therefore is it on us, to take Care of those useful and necessary Men, who not only make us powerful, but are our Protection and Security? Are those brave Fellows, who daily expose their Lives in our Service, and toil to make us rich, to sink under a Load of Oppression and Misery?

It may seem odd and particular,

yet, I can't help thinking that an honest, industrious Seaman is of more intrinsic Value, than a Wretch, who lolls at his Ease, riots in Plunder, and laughs at all Mankind, who are not of his Sentiments; for the Sailor not only labours, but exposes his Life in the publick Service; is contented with his Pay, tho' small; and neither injures nor oppresses his Fellow-Creatures; but the Mischiefs, that arise from the Other, if any such there be in this happy Nation, outweigh all other Circumstances in his Favour; and it would be happy for his Country that he never had been born.

In last Saturday's Carlsman, was

publiss'd the following

N. B. Whereas Bishop Burnet informs us, in the History of his own Times, (Vol. 2. p. 138.) that he wrote "an Essay on the Character of Queen Mary, in which he said nothing but what he knew to be strictly true, without the Enlargement of Figure or Rhetorick;" This is to give Notice, that if any Person, who is possess'd of the said Essay, will bring it to the Printer of this Paper, he shall receive five Shillings Reward.

Common Sense, March 18. No 59.

E Observations on Standing Armies. Taxes, Trade, &c. with the History of the Civil-Lift Revenue.

F POLITICAL Writers should imitate those Pilots who are appointed to set up Beacons upon the Sea Coast:—It is their Business to hold out proper Lights wherever they apprehend that Mischief may be conceal'd.

G Penal Laws, and high Taxes, (especially if the Method of collecting them be attended with Circumstances grievous and oppressive) are Points that cannot be too often touch'd upon: They throw so great a Weight into the ministerial Scale, that

that they may destroy the necessary Balance of Power betwixt the regal and popular Branches of the Government.

Standing Armies are always expensive, and in Times of Peace have been deem'd unnecessary, and therefore the People cannot be render'd too jealous of them; for certain it is, that a Minister, who pays an Army, and bestows the Preferments, may make what Use of it he pleases.

But I find it has been the Opinion of some of the wisest, and honestest Men in this Nation, that an overgrown Civil-List (if such a Thing should ever happen) might prove a Rock upon which our Constitution might split. Money has a strange magnetick Virtue of attracting Power: Whoever is Master of the People's Purse, will be Master of their Liberties; but the Purse and the Sword to be both trusted in the same Hands, is a little too much in a limited Government.

Our Forefathers were bred up in a Notion, that a Standing Army was inconsistent with a free Government:— Their Representatives, elected without Bribery, took no Bribes themselves; and, of Consequence, never gave the Strings of the People's Purse into the Hands of the Ministers, for them to put their unhallow'd Fingers in and take out what they pleas'd.— This must be the infamous Work of a base and degenerate Age, when publick Spirit shall be departed from amongst us.

I hope we shall never behold such a Scene; yet it must be own'd that heavy Taxes intail'd upon us.— Funds, anticipated and mortgaged to pay the Interest of an immense Debt contracted during a long War, have made a strange Alteration in the Circumstances (I hope it will not do so in the Constitution) of this Nation. The Civil List has also been increas'd; but no doubt it was absolutely necessary, and therefore all

good Subjects ought to rejoice at it.

One Thing all Governors ought to bear in Mind, that whatever Necessities may be pretended, the Wealth of the Nation must not be drawn out of those Hands that im-
A prove it, and which alone can employ it to bring in more. The Wealth which is in the Hands of the Great and the Few, goes out for Luxury, and lessens the publick Stock; that Share which is in the Hands of the Industrious and the B Many, is employ'd in Manufactures and Commerce, and of consequence increases that Stock.

But suppose, where it is ingrossed by the Few, it should not be sent out, but be lock'd up at Home, still it must cause a Stagnation in the C Body Politick. And that Stock of Wealth which a Nation holds, like Air and Water, must be kept in continual Motion, to preserve the Body Politick in Health.

It is certain, that, as the Wealth D of the Nation runs into few Hands, Arts, Manufactures, and Commerce will in Proportion decline; and I am much afraid that what is now gain'd upon the general Balance of Trade, is vastly short of what it has been at other Times.

I shall not enter into the Causes of E this Decay at present; I will only say, that no wise Government will lay such Taxes upon the People as must drain them of that Stock, which enables them to carry on their several Arts. The vulgar Story, of the Man who thought, by Degrees, to bring his Horse to live without eating, is very applicable to the present Case; when he had reduced him to a Grain of Oats in a Day, the Horse died. If any cruel and insolent Minister should think of trying this Experiment upon the People, it will have the same Effect; the People cannot live without Nourishment; and if they are to be treated like Beasts of Burden, it must be with the

the same Care that wise Masters treat all Animals, from whom they expect any Service.

All I contend for is, that the Wealth of the Nation must not be engross'd by a Few, let those Few be either Ministers, Stock-jobbers, or both; and since we have named a large Civil List as one of those Draws that must cause too great a Revulsion, (if I may use that Expression,) I will take some Notice of the gradual Rise and Encrease of the Civil List Revenue.

I will go no further back than the Reign of K. Charles I. when the publick Revenue, appropriated for the Support of the Army, Fleet, and Civil List, amounted to no more than 851,491/. a Year, much short of what is said to be paid to the Civil List alone in our Times. It is true, there was then no Standing Army kept up; there were no more Troops than were necessary for garrisoning our few fortified Towns and Forts upon the Sea Coast; but as the Expence of the Navy, and all Employments civil and military were paid out of that Sum, it is not to be supposed that Half of it could be applied to the Civil List alone.

Next, as it was a Reign of Faction and Trouble, many unhappy Accidents happen'd, which call'd for a more than ordinary Expence.

Another Thing that brought a very great Charge upon the Crown, was, that *Mary of Medicis*, Queen Mother of *France*, and Mother to our then Queen, having been driven out of that Kingdom by the Power of *Cardinal Richelieu*, came hither for Refuge, and was generously supported by the King at the Rate of 100/. per Day, for 3 Years, without a Shilling being demanded from the People for that Purpose, or any Deficiency pretended in the Civil List.

Upon the Restoration of King Charles II. there was such an universal Joy spread thro' the Nation,

that the People were in a Disposition to grant him any Thing; and yet the whole Revenue given for Civil List, Army, Navy, and all other Expences of the Government, was but 1,833,219/.

A It must be observ'd, that there were several new Expences unknown to former Times; the Troops of Life-Guards, as likewise the Foot-Guards were now appointed. *Tangier*, which was given to *England* by the King's Marriage with the Infanta of *Portugal*, required a large Garrison, and the Keeping its Fortifications in Repair, was a great Charge. Besides this, there was a Queen Dowager living, whose Dower was paid out of it; also a Duke of *York*, and Duke of *Gloucester*, now grown to Mens Estate, to be supported.

I cannot here omit a Remark that has been made by almost all our Writers, that the Preservation of the Liberties of this Nation were owing to the Duke of *Ormond*, and to the Earls of *Southampton* and *Clarendon*, who check'd and opposed the Forwardness of the People, who were going to load the Crown with too great a Revenue, and advised the King to place his Strength and Safety rather in the Affections of his People, than a large Civil List.

In the Reign of K. James II. the Revenue of the Government, including that of the Duke of *York*, which was now consolidated with it, amounted to 2,133,000/. which serv'd for Civil List, for a large Army, for a Fleet, and all other Expences whatsoever. Out of this the Queen Dowager was maintain'd, and likewise the Prince and Princess of *Denmark*.

A Rebellion in this Reign occasion'd an extraordinary Expence; and short as it was, there was a Debt of 800,000/. contracted in the former Reign, paid off; and when the King went away, he left a considerable Sum of Money in the Exchequer.

Upon

Upon the Prince of Orange's being made King of England, the Civil List, Army, and Navy were divided; the Allowances for them were made separate and distinct Revenues, and 600,000*l.* *per Ann.* was given for the Maintenance of the Civil List alone.

Out of this Revenue he maintain'd himself and a Queen Regent, Catherine Queen Dowager, the Prince and Princess of Denmark, and Duke of Gloucester.

In the next Reign, *viz.* that of Q. Anne, I believe the Civil List was intended to be the same, *i. e.* 600,000*l.* *per Ann.* but by the Interruption of Trade, during a long War, the Funds fell short, and by the large Sums she gave out of it, which are taken Notice of below, the late Lord Godolphin has often declared to his particular Friends, that one Year with another the Queen's Civil List amounted to little more than 500,000*l.* *per Ann.*

First, She generously gave 100,000*l.* towards the Expence of the War. She likewise made the D Publick, a Present of 36,000*l.* *per Ann.* out of her Share of the Revenues of the Post-Office. To the Clergy she gave the First-fruits and Tents.

As to her Privy Purse, it was the Poor's Box, a perpetual Fund for Charity. And it appear'd after her Death, that several People had Pensions from the Privy Purse, Pensions not given as Bribes to do the dirty Work of a Minister, but merely out of Charity for the Support of indigent Families. If she was frugal, it was to enable her to be generous; and she would have thought that she defrauded her People, if she had been niggardly in order to lock up that Money in Chests, which should circulate amongst them, or had sent it to foreign Banks.

It must be observ'd, that all this was done without any Thing that looked like lordly Saving; no re-

trenching her Servants in their Tables, Allowances, or Perquisites: The Hospitality within Doors was equal to the Charity without.

Immediately upon his late Majesty's Accession to the Crown, the A Civil List was encreased to 700,000*l.* *per Ann.* Here was at least 100,000*l.* a Year gain'd. It is true, his present Majesty, when Prince of Wales, received 100,000*l.* out of it; but if it be consider'd, that when it was but 600,000*l.* *viz.* in the Reign of K. William, the Queen Dowager, the Prince and Princess of Denmark, and Duke of Gloucester were maintain'd from thence, 100,000*l.* Addition is a vast Increase.

I shall carry this Account no farther at present,—I shall only observe, C that we have no Mines of Gold and Silver, as some other Nations have; we have no Mines, I say, but the Industry of our Inhabitants; if that Industry shall ever be so burden'd that it cannot exert itself, Commerce must languish, the publick Stock of the Nation must decrease, and a Face of Poverty will over-spread the Land.

To the AUTHOR of the LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

A S the Guardian has thought it necessary to give a Receipt to make an *Epick Poem*, without a Genius; I think 'tis no less reasonable to give one for making an *Elegy*, after the same Manner, that is, without the Assistance of natural Parts, but merely mechanically; particularly, since I'm inform'd a great many Noblemen and Gentlemen Commoners of both Universities, have been discourag'd from shewing their Loyalty on the late Occasion, for want of such a Receipt.

For a PASTORAL ELEGY.

T AKE Damon and Thyrsis, both which Virgil will lend you with

with all his Heart; put them in a Cave together; be sure it be garnish'd well with Cypress, and don't forget a murmuring Stream, which may help you to a Rhyme or Simile upon Occasion. Let them lament *Daphnis* or *Pastorella*; or take any other Name, which you think will run off smoothly in your Verse. One Thing never forget in the Conclusion, which is, to comfort your Shepherds with a Trail of Light, from which they will conclude, and inform us, the Nymph is gone off to Heaven; or else perhaps, some silly Reader might not suspect it. Blast an old Oak or two, wither your Flowers *secundum Artem*, season it with Prodigies *quantum sufficit*, and 'twill make an excellent Elegy.

There is another Species of Elegy very much admir'd, my Hints for which are at your Service.

Genius of B——n, Great King,
—Unskilful Muse—Broken Hearts
—Witber'd Laurels—Heaven—Pal-
las—Venus—Weeping, — Bright
Saint—Wretched Mortals—Setting
Sun— &c. &c. &c.

If you have a Mind to play off an Epigrammatick Elegy, consult Mr. E——n B——t's surprizing Verses in the *Petas Acad. Cantab.* which are an incomparable Pattern of this Sort of Writing. To shew you that the Gentleman deserves all or more than I can say of him, I shall give you a Translation of two of his Verses, than which nothing can be more dismal, or more enclining a Man to Pity. *Sed fugit, ab' Carolina perit, quis talia fanda Temperet à lacrymis? non redditura perit.* She's dead, she's gone and dead, nay more, will ne'er

Come back again; alas! who would not cry At such a sad, sad tale? (so sadly told!)

Universal Spectator, March 13. No 493.

The Importance of regulating the Diversions of the People.

SIR,
A S in human Nature there is re-
gul'd a Relaxation from the

Severity of Business and Cares of Life, it is a prudential Policy in a Government to regulate the Pleasures of the People, and have their publick Games and Spectacles such as may allure their Minds to Virtue, or inure their Bodies to Strength and Activity.

The Games and Exercises of the Grecians are celebrated with the highest Encomiums by their Poets and Historians; they were instituted by their wisest Lawgivers, as the most proper to train up their Youth to virtuous Actions and the Service of their Country. It is on the same Maxim that the Bull Feasts of Spain took their Origin, which initiated their Cavaliers to a Contempt of Danger, and taught them to excel most other Nations in the Exercises of Horsemanship. Our own Nation has been famous for several Exercises, which have been of Use to it on the most eminent Occasions: The Shooting in the long Bow was a Diversion in which the People of England excell'd all the World, and it was owing to this, that two most famous Battles were obtain'd; for had it not been for the English Archers, *Cressy* and *Agincourt* would have been as illustrious for a French Victory, as they are now for a British Conquest. This Exercise is, since the Invention of Gunnery, become useless in military Service; but we still have several others worthy of Encouragement, as they are manly Recreations, and naturally form the Body to Agility and Strength. I never in the Summer see the rural Diversions; but I wish the Gentlemen in the Neighbourhood would allot some Rewards for the Victors; by such Proceeding, Cudgel-playing and Wrestling would improve the Inhabitants in Courage and Activity, and prevent all the Drunkenness and ill Effects of Ninepin-Grounds and Cockpits. But our Country Gentlemen have introduced some new Games

Games and Exercises among the inferior People, destructive of the genuine Manliness of Thought, and active Courage of the *Britons*. It is not uncommon now to see a numerous Assembly of brawny Fellows meet together in a Summer's Evening, to contend in a whistling Match, or, instead of shewing the artful Activity of their Feet, emulate one another in making the most distorted Grin: A laced Hat is grown a very scarce Reward for a brave Fellow of Courage; a Silver Spoon is a more frequent Prize for a Gormandizer, who can scald his Jaws most, and swallow down a Gallon of hot Hasty-Pudding in the least Compass of Time.

I would not confine rural Diversions to Trials of Strength and Courage; I would admit other Amusements, from which the inferior Part of the other Sex might not be excluded. Dancing on the Green at Wakes, and merry Tides, should not only be indulg'd but encourag'd; and little Prizes being allotted for the Maids who excel in a Jig or Horn-pipe, would make them return to their daily Labour with a light Heart, and grateful Obedience to their Superiors. Mirth and Innocence would appear in an agreeable Light, while

The sturdy swains,
In clean array, for rustic dance prepare,
Mixt with the buxom damsels; hand in hand
They skip and bound, and various mazes weave,
Shaking their brawny limbs with uncouth mien,
Transported, and sometimes an oblique leer
Dart on their loves; sometimes a hasty kiss
Steal from unwary lasses; they with scorn,
And neck reclin'd, resent the ravish'd bliss,
Mean while blind *British* bards, with volant
touch

[notes
Traverse loquacious strings, whose solemn
Provokè to harmless revels.

Philip's Cyder.

But we may little expect such Diversions to be encourag'd by Persons of Distinction, among our common People, when their own are sunk to so low an Ebb. Cards and Dice are at present the chief Sports of our

Quality of both Sexes: Quadrille and Hazard are the Busines of their Life, instead of the Amusement of an idle Hour. For what but Vice and Intrigue can the Masquerade Meetings be calculated? What Improvement can be receiv'd from the Pantomimes of Master *Lun*, or the Rope Dancing and Tumbling of Mons. *Le Brun* at our Theatres? Are our modern pretty Fellows of the Army to have their Courage excited by the Squall of an *Eunuch*, or our Connoisseurs in Taste to have their Sentiments refin'd by the immodest Caper of a *French* Dancing-Woman?

I could not help giving my Advice to our Country 'Squires, as the Summer Season is approaching, to revive the antient manly and innocent Sports of their Country; and intreating the fine Ladies to divert their Time in old *English* Housewifery and Hospitality, instead of Follies, so unbecoming their Sex: By such Means the Country Gentlemen would make their Tenants and Dependants brave and good Subjects, and the *London* Ladies bring up their Daughters to be good Wives and careful Mothers.

F. BRITON.

There is another *English* Diversions in great Vogue among my Fellow Subjects, which my Correspondent forgot, I mean that of excessive Drinking. The Poet before quoted has given an excellent Description to what Degree only it may be allow'd: Exhilarate your languid minds, within The golden mean confin'd, beyond there's nought Of health or pleasure; therefore when thy heart Dilates with fervent joys, and eager soul Prompts to pursue the sparkling glass, be sure "Tis time to *shun* it: If thou wilt prolong Dire compotation, forthwith reason quits Her empire to confusion and misrule, And vain debates; then twenty tongues at once Conspire in senseless jargon, nought is heard But din and various clamour, and mad rant; Distrust and jealousy to these succeed, And anger-kindling taunt, the certain bane Of well-knit fellowship.

Craftsman, March 25. N° 611.
R. D'Anvers first takes notice that
the Spanish Adventures have, for some
Time

Time past, suspended their unnatural Insults upon our *plunder'd Merchants*; and affect, all on a sudden, to take the other Side of the Question. This great and happy Revolution in their Politicks (says he) must proceed either from their own Consciousness that they have been engaged in a very *bad Cause*; or from the *Irish Don's* having put a Stop to their *Penfions*; or lastly from their *English Patron's* being sensible that the Affair itself is grown too serious and important, to be fubber'd over by such bungling Hands, and therefore hath laid a Restraint upon them, for the present.

He then recapitulates what had been said in the Letters from the West-India Merchant; which see in our Magazine for Jan. p. 33. and for Feb. p. 65, 89. And then proceeds thus:

Tho' there was no Treaty between the two Crowns, till that of 1670, in which our Right to trade in the *West-Indies* is expressly granted by the *Spaniards*; yet we always insisted on it, not only by the *Law of Nations*, but by *Virtue* of those general *Treaties*, in which *Peace* and *Commerce* were establish'd thro' all their *Dominions*, without any particular *Exception* of the *West-Indies*.

This appears at large in *Oliver Cromwell's Manifesto against the Spaniards*, written originally in *Latin* by *Milton*, and lately translated into *English*; which breathes a noble *Spirit*, and would not be unworthy of the most *lawful Sovereign*.

Having set forth the violent Depredations of the *Spaniards*, and their barbarous Treatment of the *English*: He observes, "That the Thing is so clear and manifest, that our *Adversaries* themselves, in this Controversy, are ashamed to deny the *Fact*, and chuse rather to dispute with us concerning the *Right of Possession*; which must be in the following Manner. As the *King of Spain*, amongst his other Titles, hath that of *King of the Indies*, so they affirm the *whole Indies*, both *South* and *North*, belong to him; and that they are all *Enemies* and *Pirates*, who approach *these Places* without his Commission; which, if it were true, both *we* and *all other Nations* ought to leave and restore to him *all our Possessions* these; and having brought back whatever *Colonies* we have sent thither, should beg his Pardon for the *Injury* we have done him. But if we consider a little more narrowly the Truth and Reasonableness of *this Title*, we shall find it is built upon a very weak Foundation, to have such a vast Pile of *War* and *Contentions* erected upon it, as the present is likely to be. They pretend to have a *double Title*; one founded upon the *Pope's Gift*, and another upon having *first discover'd* *these Places*."

He then exposes the *Vanity* of both these *Principles*, as well as the *savage Inhumanity* of the *Spaniards* against the *poor Natives*; and having shewn that the *English* had

much better Right to the *Places in their Possession*; he proceeds thus.

"There is no intelligent Person but will easily see how weak *those Reasons* are, which the *Spaniard* hath for claiming to himself alone an *Empire* of such a *vast* and *prodigious Extent*. But we have said thus much, in order to shew the Weakness of *those Pretences*, whereby the *Spaniards* endeavour to justify themselves, for having treated us with so much Cruelty and Barbarity in the *West-Indies*, for having enslaved, hang'd, drown'd, tortured, and put to Death our *Countrymen*, robb'd them of their *Ships* and *Goods*, and demolish'd our *Colonies*, even in the Time of profound *Peace*, and that without any *Injury* received on their Part; which *cruel Usage* and *Havock*, made amongst our People, as oft as the *English* call to *Remembrance*, they can't help thinking that their *former Glory* is quite gone, and their *Ships of War* become intirely useless, if they suffer themselves to be any longer treated in such a *disgraceful Manner*; and moreover to be not only excluded from all *free Commerce* in so great and opulent a Part of the World, but likewise to be look'd upon as *Pirates* and *Robbers*, and punish'd accordingly, if they presume to navigate *those Seas*, or so much as look *that Way*; or, in fine, have any *Intercourse* or *Dealing* even with our *own Colonies*, that are settled there."

This *Manifesto* was publish'd by *Cromwell* in 1655, in order to justify his late Expedition against the *Spaniards* in the *West-Indies*, when he took *Jamaica* from them; which hath long proved a *Mine of Gold* to this Nation, and may still continue so, if due and timely Care is taken of it.

It is well known in what a glorious Manner *Cromwell* likewise procured Reparation from the *Dutch* for several rich Merchant-Ships, which they had caused to be seized in *Denmark*; as well as Protection for the *Protestants* in foreign Countries. In these Instances, at least, he was really the *Protector of England*, tho' far from being a *legal Governor*, in any Respect.

However the Case might then stand between *Spain* and *us*, as to *America*, the Treaty of 1670 ought to have put an End to all Disputes upon that Account; for tho' it was always thought but an indifferent Treaty for *us*, yet it ascertain'd our Right to all the *Places in America* then in our Possession; and thus *Spain* gave up their idle, fantastical *Claims* to the *universal Monarchy* of the *West*.

Common Sense of *this Day* pursues his Observations on the *Civil List*; but as many Things much to the same Purpose were said in our Magazine for last Year, p 348, 349, 350, 421, 426, &c, we shall only refer our Readers to them.

The VOLUNTEER LAUREAT, for the first of March, 1738. A POEM sacred to the Memory of the late QUEEN. Humbly address'd to his MAJESTY. By Richard Savage, Esq; [Inserted here, with the Author's Approbation.]

OFT has the muse, on this distinguis'd day,
Tun'd to glad harmony the vernal lay ;
But, O lamented change ! the lay must flow
From grateful rapture now to grateful woes.
She, to this day who joyous lustre gave,
Descends for ever to the silent grave.
She born at once to charms us and to mend ;
Of human race the pattern and the friend !
To be or fondly or severely kind,
To check the rash or prompt the better mind,
Parents shall learn from her, and thus shall
draw
From filial love alone a filial awe.
Who seek in av'rice wisdom's art to save ;
Who often squander, yet who never gave ;
From her these knew the righteous mean to
find ;
And the mild virtue stole on half mankind,
The lavish now caught frugal wisdom's lore ;
Yet still, the more they sav'd, bestow'd the
more.
Now misers learn'd at others woes to melt,
And saw and wonder'd at the change they
felt.
The gen'rous, when on her they turn'd their
The gen'rous ev'n themselves more gen'rous
grew,
Learn'd the shun'd haunts of shame-faced want
To goodness delicacy adding grace,
The conscious cheek no rising blush confess'd,
Nor dwelt one thought to pain the modest
breast ;
Kind and more kind did thus her bounty
And knew no limit, but a bounded power.
This truth the widow's sighs, alas ! proclaim'd ;
For this the orphan's tears embalm her fame.
The wife beheld her learning's summit gain'd,
Yet never giddy grow, nor ever vain ;
But on one science point a steadfast eye ;
That science, how to live and how to die.
Say, memory, while to thy grateful sight
Arise her virtues in unfading light,
What joys were ours, what sorrows now re-
Ah ! how sublime the bliss ! how deep the
pain !
And, thou, bright princess, seated now on
high,
Next one, the fairest daughter of the sky,
Whose warm-felt love is to all beings known,
Thy sister Charity ! next her thy thrones ;
See at thy tomb the virtues weeping lie !
There in dumb sorrow seem the suns to die,
So were the suns o'er other orbs to blaze,
And from our world, like thee, withdraw
his rays,

No more to visit where he warm'd before,
All life must cease, and nature be no more,
Yet shall the muse a heav'nly height essay,
Beyond the weakness mix'd with mortal clay,
Beyond the loss, which, tho' she bleeds to
see, [two lines] two with moral [see]
Tho' ne'er to be redeem'd, the loss of thee ;
Beyond ev'n this, the hails with joyous lay,
Thy better birth, thy first true natal day ;
A day, that sees thee born, beyond the tomb,
To endless health, to youth's eternal bloom ;
Born to the mighty dead, the souls sublime
Of ev'ry famous age, and ev'ry clime ;
To goodness fix'd by truth's unvarying laws ;
To bliss that knows no period, knows no
pause — [rene]
Save when thine eye, from yonder pure &
Sheds a soft ray on this our gloomy scene.

With me now liberty and learning mount,
From all relief, like thy lov'd consort, torn ;
For where can *prince* or *people* hope relief,
When each contend to be supreme in grief ?
So vy'd thy virtues, that could point the way,
So well to govern, yet so well obey.

Deign one look more ! ah ! see thy consort
Wishing all hearts, except his own, to cheer,
Lo ! still he bids thy wonted bounty flow
To weeping families of worth and woe.
He stops all tears, however fast they rise,
Save those, that still must fall from grateful
eyes ; [view]
And spite of griefs, that so usurp his mind,
Still watches o'er the welfare of mankind.

Father of those, whose rights thy care de-
fends, [reign's friends]
Still most their own, when most their son-
Then chiefly brave, from bondage chiefly free,
When most they trust, when most they copy
thee ; [view]
Ah ! let the lowest of thy subjects pay
His honest heart-felt tributary lay ;

In anguish happy, if permitted here
One sigh to vent, to drop one virtuous tear ;
Happier, if pardon'd, should be wildly moan,
And with a monarch's sorrow this his own.

S P R I N G.
Diffugere nives, redum' jam gramina tanti,
Arboribusque condit. [view]
Hoc.

ALL bounteous nature ! in the varied year,
How lovely is thy face ! how good, how
fair.
Thy every change ! in winter's frozen arms
When clasp'd, nor lost nor loveless are thy
charms : [view]
Thy glittering worlds, and spangled arch they
The brightest lustre, and the purest blue ;
The snow-clad earth reflects the silver ray,
And though a fainter, gives a milder day.
Yet joyless these, with these, soft spring com-
par'd,
When nought but beauty's seen, or joy is heard ;
When

When heaven indulgent opens all her stores,
And health and wealth descend in balmy showers.

Fair Cælia! form'd alike the soul to wound,
With brightest beauty, or with softest sound;
Blest maid! on whom attend what most can
please,
The rural elegance, and rural ease;
Frequent, 'tis thine to meet the morning ray,
Beauteous and blushing as the new-born day:
Smile on the verse, fair nymph! that tries to
sing

Thy sister season, the delightful spring;
When nature kindest smiles, and all we see
Is joyous, blooming, good, and soft, like thee:
The glorious sun, return'd with genial force,
Marks o'er the blue expanse a wider course.
Touch'd by his warmth, thro' many a wind-
ing spray,
The pearly dew springs to its native day;
By vegetation chang'd, mysterious power!
It bursts all fragrant from the tender flower.
Born on the wings of air, forms the cool breeze,
And fond of freedom, plays around the trees;
Fans the young flowers, that, bright with va-
rious dyes,

From earth's rich lap in gay profusion rise.
By love inspir'd, in pairs the feather'd choir
Forsake the plain, and to the grove retire:
Nor long in vain they court the kind return,
With equal heat their little bosoms burn.
Scarce within view, aloft the sky-lark tow'rs,
And his glad soul in cheerful musick pours:
He feels in every pulse the gentle glow,
And looks and listens to the plain below:
Charm'd by his song, if thence his partner calls,
To her lov'd breast with amorous speed he falls.
The gaudy goldfinch, of his plumage proud,
Mimicks the beau, gay, flutt'ring, vain and loud.
Round his coquet the soppish wagtail flies,
Turns on his heel, and every gesture tries,
To charm the fair; while in a melting strain
The wood-lark and the nightingale complain.
Where o'er the stream impends the lofty wood,
The flock-dove murmurs to the passing flood:
The flood remurmurs as it rolls away,
Kisses the banks, and mourns so short a stay.

See, pleas'd with life and light, the tender
lambs,

Nimble and playful, frisk around their dams;

Or stretch at ease, or form'd a numerous train,

Contend in races o'er the grassy plain.

Such are the sports, and such the gentle fires
Of beasts and birds, when spring and love in-
spires;

Uncurst with wealth, and human cares, they

And all their life is liberty and love.

Such once the fate of happier human kind,
E'er luxury or pride debauch'd the mind:
Such our first parents; and, as Sidney seigns,
Such were the joys of blest Arcadia's plains.
Then springs and groves and fields were envy'd

things,
The choice of heroes, and delight of kings;

Left lov'd the golden, than the rural crown,
And courts and misery were both unknown.
Durham, March 23. 1738. Ruricola.

MEDITATION. For a Lady at her
Looking-glass. By Mr. BLYTH.

A WAY officious, flatt'ring thing!
Whence all our sex's follies spring:
Prime source of vanity and pride!
That twenty imperfections hide,
For every fancied grace you shew—

Think you: I'll venture to confide in you?

No, teach me first, with truth to trace
As well the freckles in my face;
As I can spy the beauties there,
Or faults in any other fair:—
Till then to trust you, is not safe;
For who can judge of what they see but half?

But tho' you shou'd, with candour, paint
My features, shape, and air, and tint;
My charms with my deformities;
As well what may disgust as please:
I'll eye you still with scornful mien,
Till you can shew me—what I am within.

Tho' all the charms to me you've shewn
Were free from blemish, and my own;
Till you can shew, my mind and heart
Are full as fair, and free from art;
No idle use I'll make of you,
But pry within, to find or make them so.

For what avails a beauteous face;
The air, the stature of a grace;
If vice within deforms the soul,
And furies agitate the whole?
'Tis but a false delusive dream,
A fiend transfigur'd to a seraphim!

The following POEM, being very scarce, we
have been desirous to reprint it.

The WRONGHEADS: A POEM.

Inscrib'd to Mr. POPE. By a Person
of Quality.

Ille finis frorum, bic dextrorum abit; unus utriusque
Error, sed variis illudit partibus.

HOMA

SHALL knaves and fools command the
World's applause, and make the laws?
And censure 'scape, because they 'scape the
No-Pope forbids, and, fir'd with honest rage,
Resolves to mend, as well as charm, the age;
Nor fears the cause of virtue to defend,
Nor blushes to confess himself her friend.

Hail, gen'rous bard! fair virtue smiles to see
Thy toil, design'd by her and heav'n for thee;
Bravely proceed; chaffise the vain, the proud,
Nor heed the murmur of the guilty crowd;
Point out the follies of the rich and great;
Mark the plebeian soul disguis'd in state;
Disclose the meanness of the pension'd train;
Thy theme will last while fools and knaves
remain.

Behold,

Behold, yon little sage, the orphan's curse,
With more than *T—n's* plunder in his purse,
In plenty starving, and with wealth unblest'd,
Not full, still craving more, of much pos-
sess'd;

At *cammon's* shrine fame, virtue, faith lays
down,

And pawns his venal soul for half a crown;
The Fordid arts of profit still pursues,
Nor dares one mite of all his treasure use.
Untouch'd the hoarded sum ignobly lies,
Nor ease, nor pleasure, nor content supplies.
Great was his bliss in heaping up the store,
That toil once pass'd, he can enjoy no more;
The crowded bags unpleas'd his eyes behold,
The joy is over when the sum is told.
Nor further can his Fordid mind conceive,
Nor ought of bliss beyond can riches give.
A breast so void no gen'rous pity fills,
Unmov'd at others good and others ills:
In vain the naked ask, the hungry tease;
Nor clothes to those he gives, nor bread to these.
Think not, to others wants his hand supplies
What almost to himself his heart denies.
Curs'd with a niggard soul the wretch repines,
And grudges the expence whene'er he dines:
Tho' bœf twice-boil'd his meal, with *P—n's*
bub,

And six-pence chang'd defrays the frugal club.

What means this care, this voluntary pain,
Riches unus'd, and treasures heasp'd in vain?
Is it to bless, at the last gasp of life,
The virtuous daughter, or the faithful wife?
Is it to raise a son to pow'r and fame,
And on a firm foundation build a name?
No,—strangers must perform his obsequies;
Nor tender wife remains to close his eyes,
Nor son, nor daughter to attend his bier,
And o'er his breathless body shed a tear.
Friendless he lives, will unlamented die
Without a tear, a sorrow, or a sigh;
While foreign hands his ill-got treasures share,
And riot wastes the wealth he lov'd to spare.
Thus all the miser's fruitless labours end,
Alike to others and himself a friend:
Thus perish all, whose harden'd hearts refuse
To share those blessings they can never use;
The same their merit, and the same their lot,
Despis'd when living, and when dead forgot.

In life's last stage, *Senecio* fain wou'd wed,
And smit with dotage courts the marriage-bed:
Full of the wisdom of his fifty years,
He fancies youth returns with silver hairs.
First at the ball, and foremost at the play,
Awkwardly vain, and impotently gay;
He dresses, powders, dances, sighs, and swears,
And talks of wounds, and charms, and op're
airs.

Fond man be wise, thy weak attempts forbear,
Nor hope to please the young, the gay, the fair.
Brisk Coquilla sees thy fancy'd pain;
Her tongue speaks anger, and her eyes disdain;
From thy sepulchral arms with horror runs,
And, like disease, thy cold embraces shuns:

Her heart now burns with all love's youthful
fires,
Warm wishes, eager hopes, and fierce desires.
The source of joys springs mutual from the
heart,

Which only they can feel who can impart.
Thy calm dull length of life no passion knows,
No genial ardour in thy bosom glows;
Thro' frozen veins thy lazy currents move,
And nature tells thee, 'tis too late to love.

Observe that loving pair of doubtful fame,
Alike in all things, if alike in name.
How well their humours and affections join
The joys of *Venus* with the joys of wine!
How high the raptures, and the flames how

[pleat]
When *Bacchus* helps to make the bliss com-
Bles'd union, which from minds exalted flows;
And far beyond the reach of reason glows!
Let sober prudes severer morals teach,
And gravely practise what they gravely preach;
Let female tongues the gen'rous deed assail,
Let envy sneer, and pride incessant rail;
Let the whole town condemn, let malice blast;
Love and a bottle are the joys that last.

Mark how the *Yorkshire* v—r courts a name,
The boast of schism, and the priesthood's shame;
Vext with his mother c—h he lifts his head,
And damns the means by which he gets his

bread,
Sworn scourge to b—ps, and sworn foe to sense,
With little learning, and great impudence,
Repeats the old, dull, vile invectives o'er
Of pride and priestcraft, and the *Roman* whore;
At all religions shakes his impious rod,
And pays his—more honour than his God.
Write *B—n*, write, while *Osborne* joys to see
A second *Tindal* thus revile in thee:

True to the last the good old cause defend,

And may thy labours like *B—n's* end.

Who wou'd not laugh the frantic zeal to see
Of *B—n* *B—n* *B—n* and *M—n*?
Sage *H—n* counsels from the chair in vain,
While schism growls and bites th' uneasy chain.
O *S—n*! what conflicts hast thou known,
What strife, what rage, what discords, all
thy own!

Mad with the projects of mistaken zeal,
Thy patriots slight the blessings which they feel;
With ease grown wanton, with indulgence bold;
They ask new favours, and forget the old;
And, like their blest forefathers, long to prove
That neck or nothing is the pace they love.

Ye wild continuers of an air-built scheme,
Awake to sense, and think your hopes a dream,
In caution, prudence, and in peace excel,
Learn wisdom, be content, and know you're
well:

For this the moral of this tale pursue;
The tale is old, the application's new.

It chanc'd a mastiff (as some authors say)
Once made a quarter of a sheep his prey;
Safe thro' the level mead it hastes he hies,
And seems contented with the welcome prize:

But when he tries the nighb'ring stream to pass,
And downward looks upon the wat'ry glass,
Another quarter, in the mirror clear,
Did all so fat, and like his own appear,
No dog, that mutton lov'd, cou'd well forbear:
The fair reflected image glides before,
And tempts his glutton maw with hopes of more.
Then thus he reasons:—now I plainly see
One share's too scanty for a dog like me.—
Why to my lot shou'd one poor quarter fall?
Ev'n half's too little,—when I merit all.
Of half, my service a demand may make,
Then half, in justice to myself, I'll take.
Thus he resolves, — then strains with all his
might,

To catch the image which deceives his sight:
Eager he opens his rapacious chops,
Quits his firm hold, and down the booty drops:
But finds his av'rice, by his folly cross'd,
To gain a shadow had the substance lost.

Lo B---at---y like a mighty monarch stands,
And deals out censures with unsparing hands:
O'er all the land of letters reigns alone;
Bids *Greece* and *Rome* pay homage to his throne;
Calls all the sons of wit to show their claim,
And prove their right to everlasting fame.
In vain they plead that time their titles clears,
A long possession of a thousand years;
That ages past cou'd ne'er in question draw,
Nor in their antient tenure find a flaw.
In vain:—he must revise their old pretence,
Review their right to poetry and sense;
Alter, correct, and mould them to his mind,
And make them speak the words they least
design'd.

Enough, dread critic, to thy spleen is given;
Sure you and learning now are fairly even.
Content, enjoy thy triumphs gain'd, at last,
Nor think to add new glories to the past:
But spight of sev'nty hold thy murdering
quill,

And suffer *Milton* to be *Milton* still.
All say Sir *Vainlove*'s fine estate is fled;
Yet still works on his maggot-breeding head.
Extended vista's now are all his care,
And distant hills thro' op'ning glades appear:
From field to field his eye delights to roam,
While things of use unheeded rest at home.
Within, what sums in furniture are lost,
In garrets hid, or into corners cast!
Rich beds, in dusty chests neglected laid,
The master's vain unmeaning cost upbraid.
In naked rooms see *Venio*'s figures stare,
To shame the lavish hand that plac'd them
there.

The whole an inconsistent scene we find,
A perfect emblem of the owner's mind;
Where all appears in wild disorder cast, [last.
And that which shou'd be first still proves the
Now hounds and horses are his only joy,
And all the huntsman's toils his thoughts em-
ploy. [sound,
But hold, — some true dwarf beagles must be
Fit for a pigmy 'squire on fairy ground.

'Tis done; the *Lilliputian* pack's compleat,
So staunch, tho' small, so loud, and yet so sweet;
They wait the call, impatient to be try'd:
And let them wait;—the knight must learn
to ride.

To books his curious fancy then he turns;
And with the learned hint impatient burns;
Sage *G*— applauds the wise design,
And in the pleasing task vouchsafes to join:
And lo! the shelves the shining volumes grace,
So nicely fitted to the measur'd space: [Tate,
Quarles, *Bunyan*, *Blackmore*, *Dennis*, *Tibba-d*.
Now leave the well-known rails by *Bedlam*
gate,
New-bound, adorn'd, in gold and crimson trim;
While the baulk'd grocers curse the awkward
whim.

Pleas'd with a work to such perfection wrought,
The utmost effort of his lab'ring thought,
With inward glee he views it round and round,
And swears—the best collection to be found.
And so it is for all the knight can tell;
His honour seldom condescends to spell.

Now love demands his right: love, genial
power, claims the soft moment and the tender hour.
The jealous god survey'd his own disgrace,
Beheld each passion in its turn take place;
With indignation saw his fires delay'd,
His shrines neglected, and his rites unpay'd;
At length, resolv'd his empire to maintain,
And bring the rebel to his chains again.
A faithful vot'ry calls, and bids her prove
Her pow'ful charms to raise the flames of love;
Dart forth the keenest light'nings of her eye,
And all the arts of female beauty try;
Command fresh roses on the cheek to blow,
With brighter rubies teach the lip to glow;
Prepare the neck with purer white to shine,
And help the hair in artful rings to twine.
The tempting bait succeeds: the knight admires
The pleasing form, and feels the wonted fires;
Thro' ev'ry vein the am'rous fever flies,
Glowes in his heart, and sparkles in his eyes.
Eager he seiz'd, and bore the prize away,
But found the beauteous phantom turn'd to-
Vext at his fate the luckless lover sighs,
And tells his sorrows to th' unpitying skies:
Not *H*—, when she perceiv'd her hopes delay'd,
And three whole years a wife, still prov'd a
maid,
Was e'er with such impatient wishes cast,
As he to find his favourite purpose cross'd.

Lo! these the toils thy inspiration own,
Inventive folly, these thy deeds alone.
Reason in vain directs the guiding rule,
And arts but polish to compleat the fool.
The miser's wants, the atheist's impious schemes,
The pedant's task, the spendthrift's golden
dream;

Such are the gifts these fruitful springs impart,
An empty head, and a corrupted heart:
But these are only part; a num'rous train,
Inverted rules, mistaken schemes remain;

To name them all wou'd tire ten templars
tongues,
Or C—r's b— day muse, or B—l's lungs.

Every one to his TRADE. Or, the CHAP-LAIN out-witted by the HIGHWAY-MAN. Tune, The Miller of Mansfield.

HOW happy a state does the parson possess,
Who strives by his preaching all vice to
suppress ;
On his pulpit and tythes he depends for support,
And for dispensations ne'er troubles the court.
Tho' seldom he's dusty, or powder'd doth go :
The blacker his out-side, the more he's a beau ;
His dress still's no rule that he's honest far
Than a knight of St. George in blue garter
and star.

Than a, &c.

But thus had the doctor who travel'd along,
Thought more of a sermon, than of an old
song ; [wife,
His cash he'd have sav'd, and his credit like-
And by his grave garb might have pass'd in
disguise ;
But nature prevails, tho' close fetter'd in chains :
The Craftsman will write, tho' he's punish'd
in Haynes.
The parson most sly will hark to a joke,
Then says : If not meant ill, it's never ill spoke.

Then says, &c.

Since therefore in life ev'ry one has his trade,
And each to serve t'other by nature was made ;
Yet highway-collectors of all are most odd :
They spare neither lawyer nor good man of god.
But lately the case has quite otherwise happ'd,
When a reverend chaplain was cunningly trapp'd ;
Tho' his money he lost, yet he still got his
due : [new.
A draw-back for tythe, and an old song for
A draw-back, &c.
The case then was thus : As he rode the high-
way,
He saw a man travel quite sober, yet gay ;
Who sung what the doctor seem'd much to ad-
mire,
And often repeated it at his desire ;
Till come to a fit place his prey for to catch,
He took from the doctor his money and watch ;
But out of ten guineas he gave him one back,
That the doctor mayn't say that his tythe he
did lack.

That the, &c.

Now 'twixt these two traders pray who's in
the wrong ?
One took for his tythe, and the other his song.
But as for the watch — as a body may say :
The doctor gave that, as the time o' the day.
He'll curse king and miller of Mansfield so fam'd,
And think of a robber whenever they're nam'd.
Then let that dear song thus his reverence teach :
'Tis t'other's to rob, and 'tis his trade to preach,
Teach singe e'er be reb, when this singe be stow'd
preach.

From the Daily Gazetteer.

To the People of Great Britain, on the Spanish Depredations. An ODE.

WHENCE Britons, these desponding care,
This vain accusing of your fate ?
Whence these unnecessary fears,

While George is guardian of your state ?

Let heaven to his breast restore,
From grief's excess a dawn of peace,
Th' Iberian shall insult no more,
His false piratic war shall cease.

With mild demand, but glowing heart,
The king shall fix his people's right ;
Shall bocur with fair peace impart,
And trade with freedom shall unite.

But if deluded monarchs scorn,
their proffer'd blessing to enjoy,
Soon shall they know, in just return,
He who'd save them can destroy.

His naval pow'r o'er all the main
Shall all his high behefts fulfil,
And once more teach repenting Spain,
That Britan's sons are Britons still.

So Jove, resolv'd to scourge mankind,
And check their vice, and haughty pride,
In pity is to peace inclin'd,
And lays the thunder-bolt aside :

The thunder tho' not sudden hurl'd,
If long provok'd his power to show,
He rears his arm and makes the world
Shudder beneath th' avenging blow.

Britons, by nature prompt to war,
Whom love of freedom always warms,
Unwont the least restraint to bear,
Eager of fight and bold in arms ;

Rashly no more with civil rage,
For love of peace accuse the state,
George shall your every care assuage,
By peace or war shall make ye great.

The British cross shall honour find,
From realm to realm, from pole to pole,
Far as can breeze a gale the wind,
Far as the utmost wave can roll.

The merchant fleet, secure their freight,
Shall fear no force of plundering band ;
But proud from world to world relate,
So justice bids, so George commands.

What then can generous Britons dread,
Their leagues preserv'd, their faith unstain'd,
If to the choice of peace they're led,
Their pow'r, their rights shall be maintain'd.

If war their choice, revolving o'er
Rock's deeds, and Blenheim's glorious field,
Again, they'll waste th' Iberian shore,
Again the crafty Gaul shall yield.

Who fears the schemes of Gallic art ?
Who shall of Philip's arms complain ?
While Walpole counsel shall impart,
And George shall live and rule the main.

THE FAITHFUL SWAIN: Or, The Force of Love.

THYRSIS.

AH Strepbon! Strepbon! once the jolliest lad,
That e'er with oaten pipe did mountain
glad,
Why thus forlorn? why sighing all alone?
Why heaves that sigh? and why this silent
moan?

Why do these woods, so wont to hear thy song
Rudely harmonious, delicately strong,
Now sadly echo out thy plaintive woe,
Pausingly sad, and melancholy slow?
Thy flocks are well, and not a single swain
More lov'd than Strepbon, or on bill, or plain.

STREPHON.

No loss of flocks, (no cares of those are left)
No swain's contempt has my calm peace bereft;
To flocks I could invite the wolf a guest,
And careless view while he on all did feast:
Nor would I sigh, if every swain out-run,
Out-threw, out-wrestled, and all prizes won
From hapless Strepbon.—why should Strepbon
care, [spair:
When *she* for whom he strove now gives de-
When *her*, whom I would please, surpriz'd I
view [untrue:
Each morn still fair, and oh! though fair,
Now, gentle Thyrsis, wonder not I grieve,
But rather, Thyrsis, wonder that I live.

THYRSIS.

Cease, cease—women like *days* are; some are far
More bright, more gay, more lov'd than others
are—

Yet none so bright, so gay, so lov'd are seen,
But by as fair they have succeeded been:
Your grief of mind by wisdom's rule remove,
If false one maiden be, another love.

STREPHON.

Others as fair, and may more worthy prove;
But there's no cure, if once sincere the love:
My false one's charms still wander in my
thought,
And are my poison, and my antidote.
Sooner the wolf shall with the lambkin lie;
Sooner the lion from the kid shall fly,
Than I my passion cease: what true we love,
Ah! we can never from the heart remove,
I ne'er can joy, I ne'er can live again;
Death only is a cure for love's disdain.
The force of love by me—by me is try'd—
Farewell, O gentle swain — farewell — be
try'd— [and dy'd.
Sigh'd Daphne's name, then bow'd his head

Conclusion of RICHMOND GARDENS. (See
p. 92.)

BUT see! from far, of nymphs a glitt'ring
train,
Surpriz'd I view them tripping o'er the plain;

The beauteous princesses of royal race,
With more than female softness in each face:
Each smiles serene, charm'd with the verdant
glade, [shade.
Then hid from sight they gain the peaceful
Not far behind, with what majestick air,
William, the blooming hero, guards the fair!
William, on whose majestick brow appears
The seeming produce of a hundred years.
In *William*,-heav'nly youth, at once we view
Unfading charms, and royal greatness too.
Some tyrant monarch, in a distant land,
Shall feel the weight of his avenging hand;
Immortal conquest shall his worth proclaim,
And conquer'd nations propagate his fame.

But still this sylvan scene demands my strains,
In vain I aim to paint these matchless plains:
Unequal to the task the muse recoils,
And leaves to abler bards the grateful toils.
Yet e'er I quit my theme, one struggle more,
Then, tho' reluctant, I'll desist to soar;
The humble muse shall fold her weary'd wings,
And aim no more at such exalted things.
If but the beauties of the grove I view,
In the same colours, and as faint, and few,
As the dull muse has painted to the eye,
On this mean grove I'd wish to live and die.
Here cou'd I smile; nor hear the brawls of life,
Blest with a comely, but a modest wife.
My humble cot shou'd stand serenely, still,
Just on the verge of some declivous hill,—
Edg'd with young trees: the solemn shade should
skreen

Her scarce perspective roof, and just between
The op'ning boughs, the sun's mild rays shou'd
pierce,
But not with dazzling splendor, not too fierce:
Salubrious air shou'd murmur to my cot,
Nor yet too chill, nor yet excessive hot:
The daintiest meats our humble board should
grace,

Only the native produce of the place:
No gaudy pomp in furniture exprest [best.
Shou'd deck my rooms: a neat plain dwelling's
A little chest shou'd hold a little gold,
A little vault the neatest wines should hold:
For wine revives the mind, when funk with
care,
Dispels the hyp, and puts to flight despair.
From home my faithful spouse shou'd never
rove,
Unless to take her pleasure in the grove;
No rival traitor should her honour mar,
And we'd admit of no contentious jar:
With cheerful mood I'd taste the sweets of life,
In mutual pleasures with my loving wife.
When hov'ring shades had veil'd the world be-
low,
Aw'd with the fears of no incroaching fog,
(Thrice happy pair!) we'd from the grove re-
treat,
To our lov'd cot,—no sullen discord's seat;
The modest fair shou'd yield her softest charms,
And smile enraptur'd in my circling arms.

Thus free from all the laws of rigid fate,
We'd resp the pleasures of the nuptial state;
A mutual warmth shou'd in each bosom glow,
Beyond the reach of lustful souls to know;
A gen'rous passion and of equal growth,
And but one soul shou'd animate us both.
When the thick shade, night's fav'rite offspring's fled, [bed;
Refresh'd our powers,—we'd leave the downy
Grateful we'd raise our mutual thanks to heav'n,
And bless our Maker for protection given:
With food supply'd,—a little wine should serve
To whet the wit; from precept we'd not swerve:
Take not the third glass, cries a sage divine,
The maxim's good, and suits a chaste design.—
No cruel checks should from our pleasures flow,
No care but love our souls should deign to know:
Her temper, like my own, shou'd be in frame,
To take a jest, and to return the same:
Some moral theme, or subject more sublime,
Should claim our solemn thoughts at leisure time.
Soon as the sun, extinctless source of day,
Leis'ned his beatny force, and shone with feeble
 ray,
Had ne'er approach'd the slope of western skies,
Our cot dismiss'd, we'd charm our wandring eyes
With all the pomp the sylvan grove could boast;
And all the solemn beauties of the coast:
Some useful poem, or instructive prose,
Where depth of thought in easy language flows,
Free from affected strains, and mimick lays,
Should prompt our wonder, and demand our
 praise.
There we'd impart our woes, if woes we knew,
And all our joys should be imparted too.
Nor should the muse be banish'd from my care,
No: my *Urania* should attend me there.
In ceaseless notes I'd tune *Zebulab's* praise,
While birds and trees should listen to my lays.
Would heav'n propitious with my wish comply,
Thus wou'd I wish to live, and thus to die.

A SONG.

HOW comes it, neighbour *Charles*,
That you have judg'd so rightly,
To quit the dull rich girls,
And wed the gay and sprightly?
 Happy Charles!

Misers deride your choice,
And mighty fault they find all;
But gen'rous souls rejoice
That you have chose miss *G—l*.
 Happy Charles!

Tho' some may wonder now,
That you have wealth despised;
Yet when your spouse they know,
They will not be surprised.
 Happy Charles!

Riches you know are things,
That quickly disappear;
They often take them wings,
And fly the Lord knows where.
 Happy Charles!

* Clerk of the Customs. † Collector.
Warden. § do Extra Man.

Then wisely you've resign'd
For wit, such fleeting treasures
The riches of the mind
Will give you endless pleasures.

Happy Charles!

'Tis false that true love's fled
Unto the heav'n's above, fir;
For surely you did wed
For nothing else but love, fir.

Happy Charles!

With joy your spouse shall see
Rich wives neglected round her,
And she herself still be
Careless as when you found her.

Happy Charles!

On this you may depend,—
That since she brought no riches,
She never will pretend
A title to the bi—hes.

Happy Charles!

Had she been bred at court,
There would have been great danger,
Lest she should let her fort
Be pillag'd by a stranger. *Happy Charles!*
But she i' th' country bred,
Where virtue is more common,
Will ne'er let it be said,
That she's a wanton woman.

Happy Charles!

Go on then, neighbour *Charles*,
T' adore your lovely charmer;
And may no other girls
E'er of her pow'r disarm her.

Happy Charles!

To Mr. Hudden*. Extempore. By a LAND-
WALTER in the Port of Poole.

SINCE of Milner † bereft,
We now all, Sir, are left
Under your prudent administration,
 To you as a friend
This epistle I send;
May it meet with desir'd approbation!
 You ne'er ow'd a soule
 To me or my spouse,
This therefore I write not to dun ye;
 But to tell you in brief
 The cause of my grief,
And that is, I want some more money.
 For lo! *Moses Shaw* ‡,
 Authoriz'd by the law,
Demands a round shilling from me;
 And *Stanworth* and *Knight* ||
 Insist on their right,
And will scarce be contented with three.
 If then you regard
 A pennyless hand,
Or value his frowns or his smiles,
 He begs you wou'd lend him,
 Or in other words send him
Two crowns at one time by *John Miles* §.
P.S. Excuse these poor rhimes,
 Since pen'd in poor times,

 And

 Collector of the Window Tax. || *Charles*.

And cold blows the wind and the weather;
Yet here * I must stay,
And be plagu'd a whole day
With Salt and Sam. Limbourn † together.

A PASTORAL DIALOGUE on the Death of
the QUEEN.

STREP HON and Daphnis, undisturb'd
With care,
Inur'd to toils, and rough'n'd in the air,
Esteem'd the noblest swains that trod the meads,
Whether to sing or tune the slender reeds,
Seated beneath an oak's refreshing shades,
That screen'd each fiery sun-beam from their
heads,
In sweet discourse beguil'd the circling hours
While their white flocks browz'd on the paint-
ed flow'rs;
When youthful Damon, by the swains caref'd,
Shot o'er the plains in gay embroid'ry drest,
And stretcht him down all discompos'd and
wan;
Which Strep hon strait observ'd, and thus began.

STREP HON.

O Damon, blest'd with thy Redeemer's love,
Honour'd by men, and heir to worlds above,
Why do thy lids with streaming sorrows flow?
Why fits such anguish on thy furrow'd brow?
Come, tell the torments, preying at thine heart,
And let me heal, or else partake the smart.

DAMON.

As we are passing through this hostile land,
Woes start around, and crowd on ev'ry hand;
Terrestrial objects, that so pleasing seem,
Are all delusive, all an airy dream;
For CAROLINA to our realms so dear,
Pure in her actions, in her words sincere,
That bright example to the female race,
Bless'd with each virtue, crown'd with ev'ry
grace,
Has now, also! resign'd her dying breath,
And sunk a pris'ner in the arms of death.

DAPHNIS.

And is the gone? who well preserv'd our isles,
Whene'er great GEORGE, triumphant over
toils,

Forsook the British strand, and stem'd the seas,
To bless his kingdom with perpetual peace;
And join'd such wisdom with her tender care,
That blest Britannia thought her monarch here.

STREP HON.

If e'er the needy pres'rd her palace-gate,
She rose herself in condescending state;
And ev'n before they could prefer their cries,
Her hand was open with the wish'd supplies.

DAMON.

Should our low words pretend to shadow forth
Her real beauties, and transcendent worth,
Our tongues would faint beneath the growing
theme,
And our attempts would sink her deathless
Therefore let us, averse to all relief,
Bid the wide world confess a gen'rous grief,

(For she deserves each nation's loud applause,
Who lov'd and strengthen'd virtue's dying cause)
And, Strep hon, first begin the doleful song,
Since you are taught by years, and we are young.

STREP HON.

Ye lofty forests, waving in the sky,
To ev'ry gale now whisper out a sigh.
Ye tinkling fountains, now begin to mourn,
And roll your streams to CAROLINA's urn.
Ye tender flow'rs, be cloth'd in mournful gloom,
Nor longer lend the passing gales perfume.
No more ye meadows, in your charms appear,
But own a blast throughout the rolling year:
For CAROLINA's rang'd amongst the dead,
And death's pale horrors hover o'er her head.

DAPHNIS.

Ye nightingales, the minstrels of the groves,
No longer warble music to your loves;
But teach your throats sad melancholy lays,
And let them echo from the rocking sprays,
And waft the sound to Belgia's distant shore,
That CAROLINA's charms adorn the world
no more. DAMON. [Tamer,

Ye swans, whose swelling breasts divide the
Or float along you soft mean'dring streams,
Come throu'd your beaks beneath your snowy
wings, [springs.
And swell with briny tears the bubbling
Or else begin an awful fun'ral strain,
Paid to the mem'ry of th' immortal QUEEN;
And tell it round to all the British maids,
That crown th' entangled woods, and chequer'd
shades,
That CAROLINE in mould'ring ruins lies,
And that the shades of death have seal'd her
eyes.

STREP HON.

Let milks that us'd in slender streams to fall,
No longer lade the cows, and bless the pail.
O let the honey, toucht with grateful woe,
Steal from the hives, and soak the ground
below:

May the laborious bees forsake their hives,
And pin'd with grief breathe out their little
lives;

For CAROLINE is numb'red with the dead,
On whose soft lips ambrosial sweets were spread.

DAPHNIS.

O may the whales that flounce along the deep
In awkward gambols, now begin to weep;
And may our fleecy care begin to moan [groan;
While yon bleak mountains answer groan for
For death is spread o'er CAROLINA's face,
Where shone each virtue, and where smil'd each
grace.

STREP HON.

No more—but let us show a pious love,
By wisely bending to our God above;
For tho' his ways are unperceiv'd by sense,
Yet all are manag'd by his providence:
Then check your wild excessive grief, and say,
Good is the will of heav'n, that takes our
QUEEN away.

THE

* On board a Ship call'd the Hanover. † The Master's Name.
N. B. As to inserting the Letter sent with a Copy of Verses, we must desire to be excus'd,
as we were under no Injunction to publish both, or either.

THE Monthly Chronologer.

Lord Chamberlain's Office, Feb. 27, 1737 8.


S Majestly having been informed, that due Regard has not been paid to his Order of the 11th of September 1737, has thought fit to declare, That no Persons whatsoever, who shall go to pay their Court to their Royal Highnesses the Prince or Princess of Wales, shall be admitted into his Majesty's Presence, at any of his Royal Palaces.

Grafton.
The last Day of February came on before the Hon. the Commissioners of Excise, a Hearing of an Information against Mr. Amos Wenman, for retailing Spirituous Liquors contrary to Act of Parliament, at his House on London-Bridge. The Dispute lay, whether or not he could retail at two different Houses by Virtue of one Licence, he also keeping a House behind the Royal Exchange. The Act of Parliament mentions, that a Person retailing, &c. must make an Entry in Writing of all Ware-houses, Store-houses, Shops, Cellars, Vaults, Rooms, and other Places whatsoever, by him used, or intended to be used, for laying, keeping or retailing any Spirituous Liquors. After a long Hearing, their Honours gave Judgment against the said Mr. Wenman, by which he incurs the Penalty of 100*l.* This is the first Trial of the Kind before the Hon. the Commissioners.

WEDNESDAY, March 1.

The House of Commons adjourn'd for several Days, on account of the Indisposition of the Speaker; but being recover'd, he this Day attended the Service of that Hon. House.

The Assizes ended at Reading, where five Persons were capitally convicted; among whom was one Wingfield for setting Fire to Mr. Hounslow's Barn, and sending an incendiary Letter, who behav'd so impudently on his Trial that he was several Times reprimanded by the Court: After he had received Sentence of Death, and was taken from the Bar, he kill'd his Mother and dropp'd down dead. Also Ambrose Strange, alias John Sturabout, for the Murder and Robbery of Mr. Giles Blagrave, a Farmer.

At the Assizes of Oakham in the County of Rutland, William Walton, received Sentence of Death for a Robbery on the Highway.

At Northampton, two Persons received Sentence of Death, viz. Joseph Cave for House-breaking, and Peter Butlin for a Robbery on

the High-way and Horse-stealing. The former was repriev'd.

At Winchester, the 4 following Persons received Sentence of Death, viz. Mary Troke, for poisoning her Mistress; John Boyd, and Job Ward, for several Robberies on the High-way; and James Warwick for Horse-stealing. Ward was repriev'd. Troke, but 16 Years old, was burnt at the Stake.

At Hertford, George Slater, alias Sbrimpton, alias Castle, alias Lamb, for Burglary, and stealing two Geldings; John Colling, otherwise Lovell, Thomas Whiteing, and Edward Brookes, for Horse-stealing, received Sentence of Death.

At Oxford, two Persons were capitally convicted, viz. Clifford and Chapman, for Burglary.

SATURDAY, 4.

The Workmen began to clear and take away the Pavement at Stocks-Market, in order to lay the Foundation for a Mansion-House for the Lord Mayors. And soon after the Statue on Horseback for K. Charles II. was taken down.

At the Assizes at Chelmsford for the County of Essex, Cornelius Weld, James Bullock, and Thomas Wicks, for Horse-stealing, and Job Chamneys, for House-breaking, received Sentence of Death; but the Judge reprieved Bullock, Wicks and Chamneys, for Transportation for 14 Years.

TUESDAY, 7.

His Majesty went to the House of Peers with the usual State, and gave the Royal Assent to the Malt-Bill, &c.

WEDNESDAY, 8.

Of the fifteen Malefactors condemn'd the two last Sessions at the Old Bailey, seven were executed at Tyburn, viz. Brownjohn, Birt, Gardiner, Motterhead, Oliver, Parrott, and Gittins. Margets and Ifield, were repriev'd for six Weeks; Jenkins, Cope and Cook ordered to be transported for 14 Years; Waterman, condemn'd for robbing a Person of a Silver Watch, Hillyard, for Murder; and Taylor and Berry, for the detestable Sin of Sodomy, were pardoned. (See p. 46, 101.)

Two Monuments are erecting in Westminster Abbey, one to the Memory of Sir Thos. Hardy, Knt. late Vice-Admiral of the Blue; and another to the Memory of Milton, Author of *Paradise Lost*.

At the Assizes for the County of Wilts, the three following Persons were capitally convicted, viz. John Edwards and James Eyre, for Burglary; Henry Butler, for Felony.

Richard Small, of Tisbury, a Lad about 17 Years old, was indicted for a Rape committed on the Body of Mary Chiverell of Hindon, a Child of about four Years old, whom he used in a barbarous Manner; he was convicted only of a Misdemeanor, fined one Shilling, and ordered to be discharged.

At Gloucester, the four following Persons received Sentence of Death, viz. William Chiswell, for stealing a Colt; and Thomas Stowell, George Reed, and Daniel Graffock for Burglary.

At Lincoln, Robert Catton and Robert Saul, for House-breaking; Robert Hobson, for Horse-stealing; William Marshall, for robbing the Gainsborough Mail; and Thomas Dixon, for breaking the House of Mr. John Lacy, and setting Fire to and burning the said House, receiv'd Sentence of Death. Only Marshall and Dixon were order'd to be executed.

SATURDAY, 11.

Was published his Majesty's Royal Proclamation for putting in Execution the late Act against retailing of spirituous Liquors, and for protecting the Officers of Justice, and all others in their just and laudable Endeavours to assist the Magistrates therein, and for suppressing all Combinations and Confederacies to encourage Disobedience to the said Law; and to punish all Attempts by Riots or otherwise, to insult and abuse those who give Informations, and make Discoveries of the Offenders against the said Act; and also for putting in Execution the Act of Parliament made against Riots, in the first Year of his late Majesty King George I. &c.

At the Assizes at Rochester five Malefactors received Sentence of Death, viz. Edward Martin for House-breaking, George Tracy for Burglary, Thomas Batchelor and Thomas Browning for Horse-stealing, and John Smith for the Murder of his Fellow-Prisoner. Three were cast for Transportation, for Smuggling.

At Dorchester, two Persons received Sentence of Death, viz. Thomas Fone, alias Woodsford, for the Murder of Mary Walbridge; and John Curry, for Horse-stealing. The latter was reprieved for Transportation.

MONDAY, 13.

Came on at Oxford the Election of Arabic Professor, in the room of the Rev. Mr. Wallis, deceased; the Candidates were the Rev. Dr. Leybourn, Principal of Magdalen-Hall, and the Rev. Mr. Hunt, Chaplain to the Earl of Macclesfield; when the latter was elected.

Lord Vere Beauclerk took his Seat in the House of Commons, as Member for the Borough of Windsor; as did also Mr. Oldfield; there being a double Return made, the Votes being equal.

TUESDAY, 14.

Came on at Holyrood-House at Edinburgh, the Election of one of the sixteen Peers for

Scotland, in the room of the Earl of Moreton, deceased; when the Earl of Hyndford was chosen without Opposition.

THURSDAY, 16.

The West-India Merchants, who had presented their Petition some Days before, complaining of the Depredations of the Spaniards, and the Injuries they have sustain'd in their Shipping and Merchandise, by their Vessels being taken and plunder'd by Spanish Guards Costa's, — attended to make good the Allegations thereof. Several Merchants, Owners and Commanders were call'd in and examin'd by the House, as to the Allegations of their Petition; and the Affair was adjourn'd till the Tuesday next for a further Hearing. There were about 450 Members of Parliament in the House of Commons.

The same Day was held a General Court of the Bank of England, when a Dividend of 2 3 4ths was declar'd on the Stock due at Lady-Day, the Warrants payable the 21st of April.

TUESDAY, 21.

His Majesty went to the House of Peers, and gave the Royal Assent to the Mutiny and Desertion Bill, the two-Penny Scots Bill, one Road Bill, and one private Bill.

A printed List of the English Ships taken and plundered by the Spaniards, since the Treaty of Seville; specifying the Names of the Captains, Ships, their Value, Places taken at, barbarous Usage receiv'd, &c. was delivered to the Members of the House of Commons.

At Guildford Assizes 15 Persons receiv'd Sentence of Death, viz. Samuel Caton, an Apothecary, for robbing Tobias Wall, of Richmond, Esq; on the High-way: John Dixon, for Burglary and Felony, in breaking open the House of Mr. Sidwell, and stealing four Silver Spoons, and divers wearing Apparel: William Morris, for Burglary and Felony, on the Evidence of Baldwin Lindon, an Accomplice: Richard Cole, for privately stealing a Silver Pint-Mug out of the House of John Poole, a Victualler in the Maze: John Bray, for Burglary and Felony, in breaking open a Stable in the Night-time, and stealing a Horse, the Property of Mr. David Hide: Gill Smith, an Apothecary, for the Murder of his Wife, in St. George's Fields: Anne Goodson, for the Murder of her Husband, by stabbing him in the Leg with a Pen-knife, of which Wound he died in an Hour: Daniel Moylon, for robbing Mr. Jones on the High-way, in North-Field, Camberwell, of 6d. in Silver, and 4d. Half-penny in Copper: Henry Kelly, George Green al. Henry Greenwood, John Ryley, and Timothy Cosgrave, for divers Robberies and Felonies, on the Oath and Information of James Conner, one of their Accomplices: Walter Conolly, remov'd by Habeas Corpus from Bristol, for the High-way: Oliver

Oliver Whits, for robbing on the Highway: And, *Mary Ashford*, for receiving sundry Goods, known to be stolen, the Property of Mr. Sidwell; and for the Stealing whereof *John Dixon* was cast.

At the Assizes at *Hereford*, three Persons were capitally convicted, viz. *William Summers*, *John Tipping*, and *William Tipping*, for House-breaking.

At *Nottingham*, *William Reading*, for Horse-stealing; and *James Giddings*, for the High-way; were ordered for Execution.

At *Derby*, *Richard Woodward*, for the High-way; and *John Moreton*, for Deer-stealing, received Sentence of Death.

At *Sherwbury*, four Men received Sentence of Death. A Cause came on at the same Place between *Corbet Kynaston*, Esq; Plaintiff, and the Corporation of *Sherwbury*, Defendants, upon the former's obtaining a Mandamus to be restor'd an Alderman: The Cause was try'd by a special Jury; it lasted 11 Hours, and was given in favour of the Corporation.

At *Huntingdon*, 11 Persons were tried, one whereof was capitally convicted, viz. *Charles King*, for several Robberies on the High-way, and House-breaking.

At the Assizes at *Totterford* for the County of *Norfolk*, 17 Persons were tried, 5 condemned, 6 for Transportation, and 6 acquitted.

FRIDAY, 24.

Several eminent Merchants of this City, made a Collection at *Lloyd's Coffee-House* in *Lombard-street*, for the Support of the Wives and Children of those unfortunate Sailors, who are now Prisoners in *Old and New Spain*.

Nathaniel Hillyard, condemn'd last Sessions at the *Old Bailey* for killing a Sheriff's Officer in the *Hay-Market*, died in *Newgate*. The two Sodomites also died there.

MONDAY, 27.

Lord Vere Beauclerk was voted duly Elected Member of Parliament for *Windsor*. *Mr. Murray* was of Counsel for him, and *Mr. Cradock* for *Richard Oldfield*, Esq; There were 405 Members in the House of Commons.

We hear that by the List of *British Ships* taken by the *Spaniards* within these nine Years, it appears that the Loss is upwards of 240,000*l.* to the *British Merchants*; that 52 Ships have been taken and plunder'd by the *Spaniards*, and the poor Sailors used with the utmost Cruelty and Barbarity.

MARRIAGES and BIRTHS.

CHALES Caesar, jun. Esq; of *Bayford* in *Hertfordshire*, to *Miss Rachel Grindall*, Daughter of Dr. Grindall, an eminent Physician at *Ware*. — *Charles Tynt of Glamorgan*, Esq; to *Miss Basy of Grosvenor-street*. — *William Pearson* of *Horncliffe*, near *Lincoln*, Esq; to *Miss Weston* of *Hucknall* in the *Bishoprick of Durham*. — *Sir Ferdinando Hicks*, Bart. to *Miss Lydia Clarke*. — Right Hon. *Sir Robert Walpole* to *Mrs. Skerret* of

Dover-street, a Lady of 80,000*l.* Fortune. — *William Aven*, Esq; of the County of *Worcester*, to *Miss Jane Webb*, an Heiress of 12,000*l.* Fortune. — Rt. Hon. the Earl of *Cairnhill*, to the Lady *Margaret Primrose*, Sister to the Earl of *Roseberry*. — Right Hon. the Lady *Abergavenny* safely delivered of a Daughter. — *Lady Whitchester*, Wife of Sir *Francis Whitchester*, Bart. brought to Bed of a Son and Heir.

DEATHS.

Mrs. *Hudson*, an eminent Master Builder, Joseph Winder, Esq; formerly an Officer in the Navy. — Col. *Charles Gaillard*, an old experienc'd Officer, who served in the Wars of *Ireland* and *Flanders*, but of late Years has lived upon Half-Pay. — Rt. Hon. Lady *Elphinstone*, in *Scotland*. — Rev. Dr. *Egerton*, Rector of *Pembury* in *Kent*, and of *Allballows*, *Lombard-street*, and Prebendary of *Canterbury*. — Lady *Tenby*, Relict of Sir *Fisher Tenby*. — *Edward Bulstrode*, Esq; first Clerk of the Petty-Big Office in Chancery. — Rt. Hon. the Lord *Riverstone*, of the Kingdom of *Ireland*. — At *Wotton-Underedge*, *Gloucestershire*, *Anthony Bave*, M. D. — *Counsellor Bury*, in *Chancery-Lane*. — *Jacob Simpson*, Esq; of *Wanstead*, *Essex*. — Rt. Hon. the Countess Dowager of *Bellmont*, aged 85. — The Relict of the late *Bulstrode Peachy Knight*, Esq. — Rev. Mr. *Bradford*, Rector of *Huxham* near *Exeter*. — Rev. Dr. *Carlton*, Rector of *St. Mary's, Colchester*. — At *Oakingham*, *Bucks*, Mr. *Cotterel*, a young Gentleman, reckon'd worth 20,000*l.* — *Edward St. John*, Esq; Brother of *Pawlet St. John*, Esq; — The Lady of the Hon. *Benjamin Bathurst*, Esq; Brother to the Rt. Hon. the Lord *Bathurst*. — Rt. Hon. *Edward Lord Leigh*, Baron *Leigh* of *Stoney* in the County of *Warwick*. — *Henry Bestland*, of *Dorsetshire*, Esq; formerly a Counsellor at Law. — *Hugh Howard*, Esq; Paymaster of the Board of Works. — Capt. *Moffey*, formerly of the Guards. — Capt. *Sabine*, Nephew of Gen. *Sabine*. — Capt. *Joseph Smith*, an experienc'd Commander in the Navy. — Capt. *Rede* of the Foot Guards. — Hon. *Rob. Murray*, Esq; Member of Parliament for *Great Bedwin* in *Wiltshire*. — Rt. Hon. *William Lord Ross*. — *Edward-Henry Edwards*, Esq; who in Right of his Mother, the Lady *Elizabeth Rich*, succeeded to the Estate of *Edward*, Earl of *Warwick* and *Holland*. — *Tho. Medlicot Riggs*, Esq; of *Binsted*, *Berks*. His Wife died a few Day after. — *Matthew Howard* of *Hackney*, Esq; one of the Directors of the Bank.

Ecclesiastical PREFERENCEs.

REV. and Hon. *Lord James Beauclerk* installed a Prebendary of *Windsor*. — *Mr. Stone*, Fellow of *Wadham Coll. Oxon*, presented to the Rectory of *Horsenden*, *Bucks*. — *Mr. Penn* to the Chantry, or Chapel of *St. Leonard*, in the same County. — *Mr. Morris*, a Minor Canon of *St. Paul's*, to the Vicarage

Vicarage of Tettenham, Middlesex.—*John Wentworth, L. L. B.* to the Rectory of *Brent* in the Diocese of *Canterbury*, void by the Cessation of *Mr. Bance*, removed to the Rectory of *Chinkford, Essex*.—*Mr. Samuel Shuckford*, made a Prebendary of *Canterbury*, in the room of the late *Dr. Egerton*.—*Mr. John Ewer* made a Prebendary of *Windsor*.—*Mr. John Griffith* made a Prebendary of *Canterbury*, in the room of the late *Dr. Edward Finch*.—*Dr. Knatchbull* made Chancellor and Prebendary of *Durham*.—*Mr. George-Henry Rookes*, Fellow of *Christ-Coll.* in *Cambr.* collated to the Vicarage of *Foxton, Cambridge-shire*.—*George Upton, A. M.* to the Rectory of *Sevington cum Capella de Dinnington*, in the same Diocese.—*Mr. Thos. Crooke*, Rector of *Blackbotley in Essex*, to the Chapel of *Little Spalden* in that County.—*Philip Morant, M. A.* Rector of *Chignall Smealy in Essex*, collated by the Lord Bishop of *London* to the Rectory of *St. Mary's in Colchester*, vacant by the Death of the Rev. *Dr. Carlton*.—*Dr. Samuel Baker*, succeeds the late Hon. and Rev. *Dr. Finch*, as Residentiary of *York Cathedral*.—*Mr. Hilman*, a Minor Canon of *St. Paul's*, appointed to succeed *Mr. Husbands*, deceased, as junior Cardinal of *St. Paul's*.

PROMOTIONS Civil and Military.

FANCIS Drew, of *Grange*, Esq; appointed High Sheriff for *Devon*; *St. John Wells*, of *Alford*, Esq; for *Lincolnsire*; *Sir Rob. Cornwall*, Bart. for *Radnor*; and *William Robert*, of *Bodean*, Esq; for *Anglesea*.—*Henry Lord Visc. Irwin* made his Majesty's Lieutenant of and in the *East Riding of Yorkshire*, and Town and County of *Kingston upon Hull*.—*Lord Vere Beauclerc* appointed a Commissioner of the Admiralty, in the room of the *Lord Archibald Hamilton*.—*George Crowley*, Esq; succeeds *Lord Vere Beauclerc* as a Commissioner of the Navy.—*Lewis Morris*, Esq; made Governor of *New Jersey*.—*Thomas Pitt*, Esq; Memb. of Parl. for *Oakhampton, Devonshire*, appointed by his R. H. the Prince of *Wales*, Assay-Master for the Coinage of Tin in the *Duchy of Cornwall*, in the room of the *Lord Hobart*: Also Admiral of the County of *Cornwall*, in the room of *Edward Penrose*, Esq;—His R. H. has also appointed *Rich. Elliot*, Esq; (Memb. of Parl. for *Liskeard*) to be Receiver-General of the *Duchy of Cornwall*, in the room of the said *Edward Penrose*, Esq;—And also to appoint the *Lord Archibald Hamilton* to be Surveyor-General of the *Duchy of Cornwall*, in the room of *Rich. Elliot*, Esq;—*Charles Raftell*, Esq; made Sub-Brigadier to the Earl of *Hertford's* Troop of Life-Guards.—*Lieu. Ashe* appointed Capt. of the *Royal Escape*, station'd on the Coast of *Scotland*.—*Philip Bennet*, Esq; chosen Memb. of Parl. for *Suffolk*.—*William Morden*, Esq; for *Dunwich, Suffolk*.—*Thos. Ripley*, Esq; made Pay-

master of the Board of Works, in the room of *Hugh Howard*, Esq; deceased: And *Mr. Flitcroft* made Comptroller of the said Board, in his room.—*Marquis of Lothian* appointed High Commissioner to the General Assembly of the Church of *Scotland*.—*Earl of Brougham*, made Lord Lieut. of *Orkney and Zetland*.—*Thos. Robinson*, Esq; appointed Ambassador Extraord. and Plenipot. at the Court of *Turin*.

Persons declared BANKRUPTS.

THOMAS Stroud, late of *Kingston upon Thames, Maltster*.—*Jos. Rainbird*, of *St. Olave, Southwark*, Victualler.—*Charles Thorpe*, of *Peter's Hill*, Factor and Chapman.—*John Neave*, of *King-street, near West-Smithfield*, Salesman.—*Mary Brett*, late of *Taunton*, Widow, and Linendraper.—*John Whitten*, of *St. Giles in the Fields*, Brick-layer.—*Corn. Servant*, of *Bristol*, Tobaconist.—*Thos. Amies*, of *Bocking, Essex*, Woolman.—*Rich. Bellingham*, late of *Newhall, Cheshire*, Cheese-Factor.—*W. Quennel*, of *Guilford*, Butcher.—*John Hurdd*, of *London*, Merchant.—*Thos. Freeman*, of *St. Sepulchres*, Butcher.—*John Auchinleck*, of *St. Margaret Westminster*, Vintner.—*Ja. Goodwin*, late of *Charing-Cross*, Chymist.—*Jos. Lawton*, of *York*, Flax dresser.—*Rich. Stockwell*, of *London*, Merchant.—*Benj. Broom*, late of *Kidderminster*, Weaver.—*Benj. Underwood*, of *Norwich*, Apothecary.—*Fra. Billings*, of *Luckington, Wiltshire*, Chapman.—*John Van Riell*, of *St. Bride's*, Grocer.—*Will. Granger*, of *St. James's Clerkenwell*, Perukemaker.—*Robert Bonsfield*, of *Winton*, and *Robert Dickison*, of *Stanmore, Westmoreland*, Chapman and Partners.—*John Sparrow*, late of *Brook street, Essex*, Inn-keeper.—*William Baster*, now or late of *Fording-Bridge, Hants*, Butcher.—*John Baker*, of *Swansea, Glamorganshire*, Chapman.—*Joseph and Henry Colborne*, late of *Lacock, Wilts*, Dyers and Partners.—*John Tugwell*, late of *Stourbridge, Worcs.* Clothier.—*Caleb Wynde*, late of *Nieth, Glamorganshire*, Merchant.—*John Gaunt*, of *Roxley, Staffordshire*, Shopkeeper.—*Joseph Sington*, jun. of *Leeds*, Clothier.—*Joseph Stanton*, of *London*, Hosiery.—*Thomas Bingley*, late of *Chester*, Distiller, Grocer and Chapman.—*Christopher Field*, otherwise *Higgins*, of *Earl-Colne, Essex*, Chapman.—*William Smith*, of *S. Leonard, Shore-ditch*, Dealer and Chapman.—*George Fife*, of *Spitalfields*, Shoe-Maker and Leather-Cutter.—*Thos. Willoughby*, late of *Great Kirby-street*, Fan-maker.—*John Gullan*, of *St. Olave's Southwark*, Apothecary and Surgeon.—*Edward Speed*, late of the Parish of *St. George Southwark*, Vintner.—*John Sindrey*, of *St. Giles in the Fields*, Brewer.—*James Nealon*, jun. of *Berwick upon Tweed*, Merchant.—*Anthony Tracy*, of *Butcher-Row, Middlesex*, Vintner.—*Charles Burdet*, of *Peterborough*, Pipe-maker.—*William Bristow*, late of *Chester*, Baker.

Prices of Stocks, &c. towards the End of the Month.

STOCKS.

S. Sea	99 $\frac{1}{4}$ a 100	Afric.	13 $\frac{1}{4}$
— Bonds	2l. 18s.	Royal Ass.	109 $\frac{1}{2}$
— Annu.	111 $\frac{1}{2}$ a $\frac{1}{4}$	Lon. ditto	14 $\frac{2}{3}$ a 15
Bank	14 $\frac{1}{2}$	3 per C. An.	105 $\frac{1}{8}$ a $\frac{1}{4}$
— Circ.	2 26	Eng. Copper	2 18
Mil. Bank	125	Salt Tallies	1 a 3
India	173 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 4	Emp. Loan	109 $\frac{1}{4}$ a 10
— Bonds	6 10	Equiv.	113

The Course of EXCHANGE.

Amß.	35 1 2 $\frac{1}{2}$	Bilboa	39 $\frac{1}{4}$
D. Sight	34 10 $\frac{1}{2}$	Legborn	50 a 49 $\frac{1}{3}$
Rotter.	35 1	Genoa	52 $\frac{1}{4}$
Hamb.	33 10 a 11	Venice	50 $\frac{1}{4}$
P. Sight	32 $\frac{1}{4}$	Lisb.	55 5d $\frac{1}{4}$ a $\frac{1}{8}$
Bourdx.	32	Oport.	55 5d $\frac{1}{4}$ a $\frac{1}{8}$
Cadiz	39 $\frac{1}{2}$	Antw.	35 1
Madrid	39 $\frac{1}{2}$	Dublin	8 $\frac{1}{4}$

Prices of Goods at Bear-Key.

Wheat	29 32	Oates	9 13
Rye	14 18	Tares	20 24
Barley	14 19	Pease	26 31
H. Beans	22 28	H. Pease	16 18
P. Malt	16 24	B. Malt	16 18

Abstract of the London WEEKLY BILL, from Feb. 21. to March 28.

Christned	{ Males	653	7
	{ Females	617	5
Buried	{ Males	1016	3
	{ Females	1058	4
Died under 2 Years old		689	
Between 2 and 5		185	
5		10	58
10		20	66
20		30	184
30		40	202
40		50	177
50		60	200
60		70	131
70		80	119
80		90	52
90 and upwards		11	

Hay 46 to 52s. a Load.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

THE 17th of last Month being the Day appointed for the first Session of the Commissioners appointed to enquire into the Affair of Count Seckendorff at Vienna, the Veldt Marshal the Count of Harrach, President of the Commission, together with the Counts of Kevenbiller and Wallis, met early in the Morning at the House of the Count of Konning-Segb, President of the Council of War, with whom they had a previous Conference; and about Nine o'Clock, they repaired to the House of Count Seckendorff, where they were met by the other Commissioners. As soon as the Commissioners had taken their Places, the Count, upon Notice given, came down from his Apartment, with his Sword by his Side, and accompanied by the Officer of the Party that was his Guard, and by his own Secretary. When the Count approached the Door of the Hall where the Commissioners were assembled, both the Leaves of the Door were thrown open, and upon his Entry he saluted the Commissioners, which they respectfully returned; and the Commissioners being again seated, the Count placed himself in a great Chair, facing the Table where the Commissioners sat. They then began to put their

Interrogatories, and his Answers were all taken down in Writing by a Secretary who was appointed and attended for that Purpose. This Examination continued till Noon, when the Commissioners put an End to that Session, and the Count returned to his Apartment. On the 21st the Commissioners held a second Session at the same Place, which lasted from Nine o'Clock in the Morning till Two in the Afternoon; and on the 22d, 23d and 24th the Session was every Day renewed, at each of which the Count was received in the same Manner as at first, and treated with the same Respect. The Commissioners having finished their Examination on the 24th, the Secretary of the Commission was immediately set to work, to draw up the Report in full Form, in order that it might be presented to the Emperor for his Perusal. Whether the Count is to be acquitted or condemned by this Report is not yet known; but it is confidently asserted that he has exhibited some Charges against other Generals and great Personages, which may probably occasion their passing thro' an Examination likewise, if their Friends at Court do not fall upon Ways and Means to prevent it.

About the Beginning of last Month, the Court

Court Martial at Belgrade passed Sentence on Major General Doxat, Commandant of Niſſa, and the Officers in Garrison with him, on account of their having, in a cowardly Manner, surrendered that Place to the Turks, as mentioned in our Magazine for November last. By this Sentence Major General Doxat is to be beheaded, and all his Effects confiscated. Colonel Humbræch, who commanded the Imperial Regiment of Maximilian Hesse then in that Place, is to be cashiered with Infamy; Lieutenant Colonel Bina, and Major Butler, to be both cashiered, but without Blemish to their Honour. M. Mattin, Captain of Artillery, to be confined in Prison three Months, his Feet and Hands ironed. The Captains, Lieutenants, and Ensigns of the Regiments then in Niſſa, all to be put in Irons, some for one Month, others for two; but the Battalions to be declared guiltless, and free from Punishment. A Major Engineer, and Captain Engineer, are to be cashiered, but without Blemish to their Honour; and all the rest of the Officers Engineers are to be imprisoned for a Time, and fin'd each according to his Rank. And on the 20th of last Month General Suckau set out from Vienna for Belgrade with the Emperor's Confirmation of this Sentence, and, as some thought, to see it put in Execution without Exception or Reserve, tho' others imagined, it would be mollified with Respect to

General Doxat, on account of his long Service, he having served in the Imperial Armies above 40 Years, and always with great Approbation, except in the fatal Surrender of Niſſa. But by our last Accounts from Vienna 'tis said, that unfortunate Gentleman was beheaded at Belgrade the 4th Instant.

Courage, Conduct, and consequently Victory, seem now to have taken up their Abode in Muscovy; for we have from thence an Account that on the 13th of last Month a Courier arrived at Petersburgh from Veldt Marshal Count Municb, with Advice that an Army of 8000 Turks and Tartars, under the Command of the Cham of the Crim Tartary, had advanced to the Frontiers of the Muscovite Ukraine, with a Design to have passed the River Donets upon the Ice, and to have penetrated into the Ukraine. That for this Purpose a Detachment from their Army, consisting of 1000 Men, under the Command of the Kalga Sultan, a Relation of the Kalm's, had approached towards the Muscovite Lines near Iſum, but were in their March attacked on the 4th of last Month by some Regiments of Muscovite Dragoons, under the Command of Lieutenant General Douglas, and the Major Generals Filofose and Spiegel, and entirely defeated; so that they were obliged to retire with the Loss of a great many of their Men, and the Kalga Sultan's Standard and Baggage.

The Monthly Catalogue for March, 1738.

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5. A Ramble to Oxford: A Comedy. Sold by T. Cooper, price 1s. 6d.

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7. Epistle I. of the first Book of Horace imitated. By Mr. Turner, price 1s.

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9. An Ode on the Times. Printed for R. Dodfley, price 6d.

10. The Young Senator. Printed for D. Jones, price 1s.

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13. The Prize of Beauty: A Poem. Printed for W. Lewis, price 6d.

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cal

cal, &c. Works of *J. Milton*. By *T. Birch*, A. M. In 2 Vols. Folio. Printed for *A. Millar*, price 2*l.* 2*s.*

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